JOHN BULL

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414847

For meaning of this No. see page ii. of Cover.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

MORE FREE WEEK ENDS For Readers.

See Page 34.

£1000 SIMPLE CONTEST

See Page 36.

The British Library

OUR £1,000 RACING COUPON

ONE WEEK ONLY.

SALISBURY MEETING.

POST EARLY.

Both Races to be run July 8.

BIBURY CUP, 1½ miles.

	FLORIST		GRABALL
	JUNIOR		SANDWORT
	BIRLINGHAM		QUEEN ENA
	ASPARAGUS		ASOUKIR
	COVERT SIDE		AGNATE
	RATTLE JACK		CENSUS
	SANDS OF TIME		THE GAUL
	ROYAL WEAVER		VENTURA
	CHARMEUSE		PICTAVIA
	HARE HILL		FLORENTINO
	EARLDOM		SINGLE TRIGGER
	MAJOR SIMONS		STOKE DABERNON

BIBURY STAKES, 1 mile.

	CUTHBERT		HARVEST SUPPER
	YOUNG PEGASUS		VARIETY
	BUSELLA		KILROCH
	MATELOT		THE TRUTH
	G.P.		PUT FUT
	QUE SERA		DIURNA
	WAVESTAR		MAGAMBER
	SWIFT		HUNTRESS
	BUNKER		FREDIE
	BALKASH		ASHORE
	MILTSIN		

I enter "JOHN BULL" Racing Competition in accordance with the rules announced on 36 and agree to accept the Editor's published decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

Signed.....

Address.....

.....

J **Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.**

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N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

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WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published in the following issue.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number pay the sum of ONE GUINEA in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following have sent in correct claims:—

A. E. HANDS, The Lodge, Aiken Street Hospital, Warrington. June 13. 213617.
J. WESLEY STONER, 77, Astley Terrace, Seaton Delavel. June 13. 012533.
GEORGE BOWLES, 321, Gladstone Street, Peterborough. June 13. 449668.
T. BROWN, 88, Derwentwater Road, Gateshead. June 13. 613314.
H. H. C. THORP, 280, Upper Street, Islington, N. June 6. 759843.
J. HEATHER, Metropolitan Electric Tramway Traffic Office, Edmonton Depot, Lower Edmonton. June 13. 257454.
W. THORNLEY, King's Regt., Talavera Barracks, Aldershot. June 13. 836412.
FRANK MURRELL, 330, Whippendell Road, Watford. June 13. 289748.
S. B. RUTTY, 57, St. Mildreds Road, Lee, S.E. May 30. 170585.
J. PEARCE, 8, Boddy's Bridge, Blackfriars, S.E. June 13. 483194.
E. DAVIES, 9, Crownland Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey. June 6. 419816.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of June 27:—

000157	170413	346685	544353	791668
010145	193119	375273	571599	818278
023192	208332	390469	596875	839751
042918	218617	406303	616891	879668
070816	242169	434487	637466	919751
079112	273995	451789	666626	969966
103836	289751	475704	698691	985421
126006	302144	493273	715941	A000738
143246	316012	509728	752455	A007652
153633	332143	534718	778405	A021060

The A prefixed to a drawn number indicates it is plus a million.

The Fifty Numbers in respect of this week will be announced in our next issue (published on July 8th).

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XVII. No. 422. Week ending Saturday, July 4th, 1914. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. **FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, SPORTING** *and* **LEGAL** *inquiries should be addressed to the Financial Editor, or Insurance, Sporting, or Legal Editor, as the case may be. All communications should be addressed to* **93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.**

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for JUNE 27th, 1914, bearing on its Cover the Number **613,202.**

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL,"
93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

How the Game is Going.

There is still nothing to report. Asquith is easily out-manœuvring "the enemy," and will soon be in a position to move the adjournment of the House till next Spring—when the Plural Voting Bill will become law; and then the Opposition may have as many General Elections as it likes. As we have already explained, the players—apart from the Irish members—do not care a brass farthing about Home Rule; nor, apart from the Welsh Nonconformists, do they care a tinker's curse about Welsh Disestablishment. The whole rumpus is a got-up thing to kill the Plural Voting Bill—and now you know all about it.

Another Sign.

The latest symptom of the approaching death of the poor old Party System is the complaint—for which the Speaker says there is no remedy—that the various Standing Committees, to which Bills after Second Reading are relegated, find it difficult to get a quorum. And yet, in addition to the huge ordinary membership of these bodies, the promoters of the various Bills have the right to nominate nearly a score of M.P.s to protect their interests! Poor old Party system!

The Business Government League.

Arrangements for the public inauguration of this body are now approaching completion; but they will be preceded by an announcement of a personal nature respecting the President. Meanwhile, the North-East London Branch—with headquarters in South Hackney—numbers nearly ten thousand members

"Stewards and Stinks."

Apropos of our recent paragraphs, we notice that the *Financial News* the other day said in its market report "P. & O. and Royal Mails also improve." We hope soon to be able to add "the accommodation provided for their stewards."

Literary Tabloids.

Have you secured your copy of the new volume of *Tabloid Tales*, by Louise Heilgers? If not, get it. They are published to-day, and are really a wonderful shillingsworth.

"Crankyland."

And, whilst on the subject of new publications, have you ordered our annual—"JOHN BULL in Crankyland"? You had better see your doctor first, and ask him for a prescription to prevent rib-splitting. You will require it. The book will be out in about a fortnight.

These Lifeboats.

Walking along the sea front on Sunday morning, about ten o'clock, we noticed the *Brighton Queen*—black with a human cargo—setting out for Boulogne. But we looked in vain for lifeboat accommodation. When we have another *Princess Alice* disaster, people will be saying "What did JOHN BULL tell you?"

The Field Case.

Our readers are aware that, after consideration, we decided not to proceed with the painful case relating to the relations between Captain Alan Field and his late wife, and that, by arrangement with his Counsel, Mr. F. E. Smith, we indemnified him against any expense to which he had been put—withdrawing our charges against him, and he, through Counsel, withdrawing any aspersions upon the character of Mrs. Field. We were actuated in taking up the case by a deep sympathy for the unfortunate position in which this lady found herself, and by way of bringing the whole matter to a final conclusion, we have made her a grant out of our "Human Document" Fund.

That Labour Party!

Ramsay's men really did distinguish themselves in the House the other night. Disapproving of the Blundered Budget Bunkum, and having carefully ascertained that, by the aid of Mr. Redmond, the Government was safe, they held a solemn conclave and sternly resolved, regardless of consequences, to do—nothing! That is to say, they decided to abstain from voting. Never, therefore, let it again be said that they do not earn their money.

These Birthday Honours!

Overheard at Westminster: "I don't see your name in the Honours List." "No; I have the honour of being out of it."

For followers of Racing—and Everybody. New £1,000 Contest. See page 36.

Norwich Police Allegations.

The Norwich Watch Committee have only themselves to blame for the atmosphere of public suspicion, distrust, and dissatisfaction in which, for nine months past, the police have had to do their duty. The Committee have treated the public and Council alike in a spirit of autocratic tut-tut and hoity-toity. If they had taken the full Council into their confidence in regard to the reduction of the police inspectors, the public mind might have been satisfied. But there is a flavour of the power absolute about the Norwich Watch Committee as about most others, and they thought that the attitude most in keeping with their dignity was to treat all demands for information with silent contempt, or at least indifference. A report on the matter had practically to be dragged out of them, and now at last the Watch Committee are brushed aside by the Council, and a resolution passed for a Home Office Inquiry. This will save the members the necessity of being painfully inconsiderate of each other's feelings. The information on which we based our recent article is freely at the disposal of the authorities.

The Strong Right Arm.

At last the Home Secretary is up and doing. He is proving his strong right arm. Likewise is his foot down on solid earth, and he stands as a mighty tower, four square to every wind that blows. That is to say, he has instructed the police to warn owners and lessees of halls letting them for militant suffragette meetings "of the possible consequences which may result if such facilities are afforded." "Under what Act?" questioned the wondering Wedgwood in the House of Commons. "Under no Act, sir," responded the firm and implacable jellyfish; "under the ordinary exercise of commonsense." But this is not all; we believe Mr. McKenna contemplates writing an official epistle to Mrs. Pankhurst, threatening that if she does not stop her little games he will be reluctantly compelled to express his strong disapproval of them.

"Treason."

We hear so much of "treason," constructive and other varieties, in these days of unauthorised warriors, that it is rather a change to find an M.P. with a new definition. This is supplied by Mr. Hugh Edwards, M.P., who told a Rhyl audience the other day that "they would be guilty of treason if they succumbed to the temptation to destroy their traditions as Sabbath loving people, by giving facilities for Sunday boating and Sunday excursions." Next time this pious Parliamentarian goes to Rhyl, will he kindly explain to his audience the moral difference between travelling by an ordinary train at ordinary fares on Sundays, and travelling by excursion train at excursion fares on Sundays? Also the moral difference between Sunday boating and Sunday walking, or Sunday napping in the old armchair?

Science and Sanity.

Oh, these scientists! The latest experiment hails from Sweden, where they have been trying to make youngsters grow quicker by discharging an electric current into the atmosphere of their schoolrooms. We are told that the trick has already worked marvels, six months' treatment having turned quite ordinary children into prodigies of muscle and mind. Which is no doubt very wonderful, but very nasty, all the same. We are glad to note that Sir James Crichton-Browne, with his usual sanity in these matters, has heartily condemned the whole business, while admitting that "artificial electrification may have a powerful influence on human growth." It is good to know that with "much learning" Sir James has so far escaped the "eugenic" contagion and other horrid manias.

Roman Catholic Intolerance.

There is evidently an idea current among Roman Catholics that an act of intolerance by a priest of their Church, no matter how flagrant and how opposed to public policy, must not be questioned by anybody. Happily, neither the Pope of Rome, nor the Pope of any other Church, fallible or infallible, controls John Bull—to whom intolerance is intolerance, no matter whom the priest, or what the Church. Our recent criticisms of Father Mitchell, of Dewsbury, in depriving the Secretary of the Infirmary of his Church office, because, in his capacity as an official of a public institution, he attended a Parish Church at a commemoration service organised by the Ambulance Association, has drawn the usual fire. One sample of the bullets will serve. A Clapham gentleman, who pulls the trigger, tells us that in attending the Parish Church the Infirmary Secretary made himself a schismatic; that he gave the unwashed an opportunity of citing him as an authority that one religion is as good as another; that Protestantism is only the innovation of an apostate monk, while Catholicism dates back to the time of its Divine founder; and that had he been in Father Mitchell's position he would have acted in the same way. He adds, finally, "This is a reply which you dare not print." It is risky, certainly, but one must pretend to a bit of pluck now and again.

Scientific Spanking for Suffragettes.

The mothers of Haverford, Pennsylvania, have formed themselves into a club to nationalise and standardise the chastisement of children. Believing in corporal punishment for erring infants, they yet consider that its infliction should be regulated with due regard to the character of the offence—that is to say, they have divided the naughtiness of childhood into three groups, thoughtlessness, disobedience, and moral turpitude, for each of which a duly regulated measure of spanking will be inflicted on the bare skin of the delinquent. That portion of the anatomy calculated to suffer the most pain with the least injury, and to provide the largest area for operations, will be selected for the discipline. This is an idea capable of wide extension. To make the punishment fit the crime has been the ideal of all sincere social reformers from W. S. Gilbert down to our own day. We commend the idea to the Home Secretary's attention, and suggest that he experiments on the *corpus vile* of some militant suffragette. Let the offences of the furies be classified. For their milder peccadilloes a light spanking of the bare arm might be deemed adequate; whilst the atrocious crime of incendiarism might be made to carry with it a stern larruping of parts affording wider scope.

A Mischievous Clause.

We have already outlined the provisions of the Affiliation Orders Bill, which, having run the gauntlet of a Standing Committee, has now been reported to the House of Commons for third reading. The measure as it stands has one obnoxious feature, which should be wholly deleted. It is proposed that employers should in certain cases be required to deduct the amount of affiliation allowances from the wages of employees against whom Orders may have been made. Such a clause is likely to work extensive mischief in practice, and we are surprised that its obvious perils should have escaped the notice of the Committee. The obtrusion of a man's private faults upon the notice of his employer would in many instances be calculated to lose him his job, and in this case the whole purpose of the law would be summarily defeated. This aspect of the matter has already been acknowledged by the principal promoters of the measure, who should lose no time in impressing their view upon the House of Commons.

More Free Week-ends for Our Readers. Special Holiday Prizes. See page 34.

Boycotting in Embryo.

For instructive examples of Presbyterian prejudice and anti-alcoholic bigotry, commend us to the Rev. D. Aitken, and the local branch of the "Catch-my-Pals" Society, at Portstewart, Co. Derry. Mr. Doherty, who has the misfortune to be not only a publican but, what is almost worse in Orange eyes, a Roman Catholic into the bargain, lately built a picture palace at Portstewart, which he leased to a Mr. Wild, late of the Victoria Hall, Matlock. When the "show" opened on May 25th last, the management were surprised at the poor attendance, for even the free-pass holders failed to turn up in force. When deadheads refrain from availing themselves of their privilege, it is time to cast around for an explanation. This was found in a sermon preached by the Rev. Mr. Aitken, in the course of which he had strongly advised his flock to abstain from visiting the picture palace, on account of its proximity to a public house. At the same time the local branch of the "Catch-my-Pals" Society decided to place the cinema out of bounds for the same reason. We scarcely know whether to commiserate Mr. Aitken on the moral weakness of his flock, who, apparently, are so feeble in the face of temptation; or to sympathise with the flock in their possession of a pastor of such narrow views. As regards the decision of the rulers of the local "Catch-my-Pals" conspiracy, it is on a par with the puerile purpose of the Society. In other words, it is sufficiently absurd. Whether the fact that Mr. Doherty is a Roman Catholic has anything to do with the boycott, we must leave local residents to decide. If it be so, we do not envy the lot of such commonsense and independent-minded persons as may dwell in Portstewart, sandwiched as they apparently are between temperance fanaticism and religious intolerance.

"Lawless Justice."

It is pointed out to us that the body responsible for the prosecution of the Gloucester reader, who, as we stated in our recent paragraph under the above heading, was summoned for the non-attendance of his child at school, although she was, as a matter of fact, regularly going to a private educational establishment—the man, by some obliquity of vision upon the part of the magistrates being ordered to pay the costs of the summons—is not the City Educational authority, but that of the County. The Justices, too, are, we are informed, those responsible for the administration of the law in Barnwood, a parish which, although but two miles from Gloucester, is apparently beyond the jurisdiction of the City officials; and the case, therefore, came before the Gloucester Petty Sessional Court. We regret that the City authorities should have been blamed instead of their County colleagues, to whom we hereby transfer our criticism.

An Enthusiastic Canadian Parson.

We are not at one with a British Columbia reader who criticises this notice posted in the little town of Arrowhead. "The Arrow Lakes Mission. Service on Sunday. 8 a.m. Holy Communion; 11 a.m. Service and Song; 7.30 p.m. Evening Service and Song. Your minister will travel 72 miles to render these services; can you manage a hundred yards in order to attend?" Only four or five families attend the church, says the critic. "The travelling of the 72 miles alluded to by the Rev. Mr. Bridge is done on one of the palatial C.P.R. boats, from which company he has a free pass." What if he has? Probably if he had not he would be too poor to afford the journey. As we regard the notice, and the fact, it is a remarkable instance of praiseworthy enthusiasm in the work to which he has set his hand, and in which he has evidently engaged his heart. Such things in such places ought to "make for good."

Unheeded, Because Unknown.

Recently, when passing the Prince's Channel lightship off Margate, between four and five o'clock in the morning, the look-out of the General Steam Navigation Company's steamer *Gannet* saw the body of a man floating on the surface. No effort was made to recover and identify it, and thereby possibly allay the awful suspense of some sorrowing wife or mother. Instead, the human derelict was permitted to float away on its melancholy and purposeless course across the sea. Subsequently it seems to have occurred to the crew of the *Gannet* that it might have been the body of Gustav Hamel, who disappeared on May 23rd during a cross-Channel flight, and regret has been expressed that the idea did not occur to them before. We share that regret, but at the same time we venture to ask whether it is the custom of sailors to recover a floating body from the sea only when they have a suspicion that it may be that of some celebrity? Surely, since death is the great leveller, all bodies have an equal right to salvage and decent burial, for there are few who meet their doom beneath the waves but have friends or relatives ashore who would rather know the worst than pass their days in the agony of suspense.

Lowestoft Shops Act Cases.

The Lowestoft police have been at the old abominable game against which we have frequently protested. To be precise, they are putting up agents to incite tradesmen to commit offences under the Shops Act. Take the cross-examination in the police court of an *agent provocateur*: "Defendant at first refused to serve him, and also when witness leaned over the counter and pleaded to be served with the tea. He was sent to the shop by Superintendent Page." It is a question of justice whether a man ought to be convicted at all in such circumstances. However, it is one thing being tempted of Satan, and another falling; and what we advise is that shopkeepers should maintain their refusal to serve and then prosecute the tempter for inciting them to commit a breach of the law. The result will possibly startle some of these officials.

Hello, There!

The Barnes District Council have had before them schemes for a bridge at Sheen Lane, marked a, b, c, d, e, of which the Law and Parliamentary Committee suggest to the Council for selection "d," commencing opposite Mortlake High Street and entering Sheen Lane by No. 14. The Council have decided to consider the whole matter in committee, but we may point out to the members that there appears to be this at least in favour of "d"—that it will require the removal of the private freehold residences of the Solicitor and the Surveyor to the Council. It is not clear at present whether Mortlake as a whole will benefit by the cut through the road which will necessitate this peculiar coincidence, but perhaps the Council will ascertain.

Tut-Tut, Todmorden!

The average provincial Council is a queer conglomerate of human intelligence, otherwise such incidents as that which occurred at Todmorden the other day could not happen. The Council had before them an application from the carters and gasworkers in their employ asking for an extra week's holiday, with pay, annually. After the customary orgy of debate, it was resolved to grant the men a full week's holiday a year *without pay*. Having thus put the carters and gasworkers in their places, and protected the interests of the ratepayers, the Council proceeded to vote £800 for the purchase of football and hockey fields for the secondary school pupils! Comment would be superfluous, as the reporters say.

Now on Sale—"More Tabloid Tales"—by Louise Heilgers. 1/- net.

The Three *Dis*-graces.

Alfred Hancock (nineteen), Edward Robinson and Alexander Dow (both eighteen), all, according to the newspaper reports, "well-dressed youths living at Willesden Green," have proved themselves to be a credit neither to their parents, their education, nor their age. A few days ago, at 2 o'clock in the morning, they were discovered torturing an inoffensive cat, which they had dropped down a drain in the street, having opened the gully for the purpose. The screams of the terrified animal attracted the notice of a police-sergeant, who was powerless to rescue it, and could only watch it die. The vile trio were subsequently charged before Alderman Pinkham, at Willesden, who characterised their deed as "an act of dastardly and horrible cruelty," and fined them each 20s., or fourteen days' imprisonment. Now, what we beg to ask the worthy Alderman is this: Does he consider a fine of 20s. each, which sum was probably forthcoming at once from the pockets of their parents, adequate punishment for the three young savages whose conduct he had described as "dastardly and horrible cruelty"? In our opinion, the only punishment to fit the crime would have been a generous dose of another sort of "cat" laid on by a lusty hand. Failing this, we can at least add to their trivial punishment by pillorying the young brutes in these pages, which it gives us the utmost satisfaction hereby to do, and by informing them that, in our opinion, they are a disgrace to their sex, and to the nation to which they, unfortunately, belong.

Merely Swank.

An elderly "musician" who, in his own words, was "trying to sing" outside a West End public-house, was promptly arrested, not for making a sinful noise, nor for causing an obstruction, but because in the opinion of the constable he was drunk, and disorderly to boot. Upon careful examination, however, the police surgeon found that he was not under the influence of liquor, but that he was "blind in one eye and possessed of a bombastic manner." At the Marylebone Police Court, Mr. Paul Taylor wholly accepted this view of the matter. "There is no doubt," he declared, "that owing to the man's bombastic manner the constable honestly believed him to be drunk"; but for once in a way the gallant officer was wrong. In these circumstances some consideration was obviously due to the prisoner, and he was therefore discharged "with a caution." Having regard to the doctor's evidence, we are a little curious to know whether the "caution" referred to the blindness of the old man's eye or to the bombast of his manner. Or is it to be construed as a general warning that he should in future avoid the notice of officious policemen?

Ullage and Billage at Llanelly.

Recently Llanelly Borough Council needed a pound-a-week clerk in the Rate Collector's office. There were 24 candidates, and two councillors were deputed to set an examination and superintend the same. The 24 having gone through the fiery ordeal, the examination was cancelled. It was then decided to set another, to which only four of the 24 candidates were invited. The reasons for this remarkable joke on the competitors is not clear; but the *Llanelly and County Guardian* suggests that only the last four could explain the meaning of "ullage" and "billage," ullage being the deficiency in a cask not full, and billage the circumferential fatness of the cask. The examiners are probably in the beer trade, and think that a Rate Collector's clerk should also have an eye to the brew. It is a mild, or bitter, requirement for the public service, according as you view it, but for all we know it may have its uses.

Pity the Poor Creditor!

Since February last Mr. G. A. Wooton, solicitor, Petty Cury, Cambridge, and Mr. W. R. Elworthy, accountant, Downing Street, Cambridge, have been winding-up the estate of one Alexander Cranfield, a local jeweller, and we gather that they have now finished winding. In the accounts before us the receipts of the wind are £160 18s. 4d.; out of which the creditors get £92 12s. 8d.—4s. 3d. in the £. They would have got a lot more, only the carting of goods and hiring of a strong room cost £1 19s.; the auctioneer took £24 5s. for expenses and commission; the stamp fees and registration of deed amount to £2 16s. 1d.; the solicitor commandeered £10 for costs; the valuer had £2 2s. for fee and expenses; the advertising for claims absorbed £3; the Board of Trade touched for 14s. 6d.; the printing, etc., cost £3 0s. 9d.; the accountant-trustee could not be put off with less than £15 3s. 4d.; the London agents charged £2 2s. for agenting; and the accountant had to be remunerated £3 3s. for his statement of affairs. A picture worth framing.

"Rubbish."

In the Newport County Court the other day, Judge Hill Kelly vigorously ticked-off counsel for the Great Western Railway, who was suing a commercial traveller for eightpence on a cheap return ticket from Cardiff to Newport, the wicked wretch having returned by a train which the Company said was not available under the conditions of the excursion. "You don't seriously suggest, do you," questioned his Honour, "that an excursionist has to examine all the Great Western holiday arrangements to ascertain whether or not he can travel by a certain train from Cardiff?" "I am suggesting it," responded counsel. "Rubbish! Nonsuit," was the short, sharp retort of his Honour previous to granting the defendant expenses and refusing leave to appeal. The point is of importance to thousands of people, and is certain to come before the courts again.

Scotch Sabbatarians Shocked.

The other week the unco guid of Renfrew were alarmed to see an announcement posted all over the town that, on the afternoon of the following "Sawbath," the Irwell Castle Brass Band would perform in the new Robertson Park. Those entering the Park found two solemn-looking individuals, dressed like Elders of the kirk, presiding over bowls for the receipt of contributions. They did well, for half Renfrew was out, enjoying the great treat. Here and there, however, could be detected white-chokered, frock-coated, sour-visaged people, who sniffed at the breaking of the Sabbath. The righteous restrained their feelings as long as "Abide with Me" and such semi-religious tunes were played—but the last piece rendered was a rag time selection!

The Great McKenna Funk.

Mr. McKenna's contemplated prosecution, or talk about contemplating prosecution, will be about as effective in coping with crankhurst outrages as taking a Beecham to prevent an earthquake. There is nothing whatever to prevent subscribers sending in the sinews of war anonymously, or under *noms de plume*, and in any case the notion that the Attorney-General's selection of one or two or three of them for prosecution will dispose of the present difficulty is an utter delusion. Long ago Mr. McKenna put up Crown counsel to threaten this awful reprisal, with no more effect than if the learned Bodkin had filed an affidavit that he would sit on his hat if Mrs. Crankhurst did not cease from troubling, that McKenna might have rest.

Result of Our Northumberland Plate Racing Contest. See page 28.

A Rotten Rule.

For thirty years past, a Spalding potato salesman has been sending out invoices upon the ordinary bill heads of his firm, enclosing them in unsealed envelopes, and employing the halfpenny post. A little while ago he learned that his customers were being surcharged a penny upon these missives, and he accordingly addressed a remonstrance to the Postmaster General. He has now been informed that statements of account which are to enjoy the privilege of reduced postage "must consist of printed forms bearing printed matter, clearly indicating the purpose for which the forms are being used." It is not enough, apparently, that the thing should be unmistakably an invoice and nothing but an invoice—the fact that it is an invoice, and not a police-court summons or a love-letter, must be stated in so many words. Of course, it's rot, but it's "rules." By the way, talking of Spalding, why was it that on a recent market-day no sixpenny postal orders could be had in the borough, and several good "Lullets" therefore missed their mark? We must make inquiries.

A Bad Start.

John Hamill, a widower, was charged at Liverpool with an assault upon a woman. It appears that he had first proposed marriage, but afterwards the pair had quarrelled, and Hamill had gone from words to blows. The Stipendiary apparently thought the occasion opportune for a bit of match-making on his own account. "I will adjourn the case," he said, "and next time you come here I should like you to tell me you have got married." To this course Hamill readily assented, and so, it seems, did the victim of his wrathful attentions. To the average mind, a police-court prosecution seems a pretty bad starting-point for matrimony, and we are by no means enamoured of such risky expedients. If put to the choice, most men would prefer marriage to gaol, while as for the woman, the marvellous forgiveness of the sex is perhaps the greatest mystery of all in "the way of a man with a maid." From every point of view, we deprecate marriage as a defence.

Horses and Their Loads.

A Liverpool reader complains of the cruel loads which many horses are compelled to drag through the Dock-road and streets in the vicinity. But Liverpool does not stand alone in this respect. In London, and in other big centres of industrial and commercial activity, this form of man's inhumanity to horses is common enough; it is not what a horse can pull, but what the lorry or van behind it will hold. In summer especially, it is pitiful to see horses, often with their tongues hanging out, dragging overladen vehicles through public thoroughfares, and being whipped along by the drivers. This is a form of cruelty to which the R.S.P.C.A. does not give sufficient attention. We have previously drawn attention to it. It is not the drivers, but the employers who are to blame, and some of them need a sharp lesson in humanity.

Tilbury and Trinkets.

Life is full of surprises. Arriving at Tilbury docks from Australia recently, one of our readers handed the keys of his boxes to a parcel delivery company for clearance. Examining the boxes on their arrival at Liverpool, he found they were *minus* every trinket pocketable, such as cut gems from Australia, as well as post-cards and novelties from all parts of the world, with tobacco and cigarettes under allowance weight. "Perhaps," he suggests, "I should have been better off if I had watched the examiners with my hand on my pistol pocket. It ain't British, anyhow." We are not at all sure. Lots of funny things happen in London when people are not looking.

The Golden Dustman.

One of the golden dustmen of Lambeth tells us that, if he and colleagues in the industry were paid a living wage by the contractors who do the work for the Lambeth Council, there would be no need for them to sort out the rubbish in the streets in order to earn an extra shilling or two for the support of their wives and families. He says he is paid 4s. 3d. a day, and has work for five days a week only; 4d., being insurance money, is deducted!

Not Our Match.

We have before us the programme of sports recently organised by the Hackney National Reserve, and find that one of the items was a Blind-fold Boxing Match—the prize being given by a local undertaker. Now, if it had been the Ahearn—Carpentier (or Gunboat Smith) match, that undertaker might have come in handy; whilst we almost believe that *our* boy could win blind-folded!

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

THE BOATMAN'S STORY.

["*Bursting with terrifying suddenness over the Lower Thames Valley, hundreds of people on the river between Kingston and Hampton were drenched.*"—DAILY MAIL]

I shall never forget that day, sir,
If I live to a 'undred or more,
The scene on the river was gay, sir,
And pleasant to view from the shore;
The girls looked so pretty, the fellers so smart,
As they floated along on the stream,
That I said, as I gave a young couple a start,
"Ain't it JEST *like a bootiful dream?"*

I thought of them words later on, sir,
When they brought the last body ashore—
Best part of 'is innards 'ad gone, sir,
Though where, I can't tell you, I'm shore:
The number o' victims I can't recolleck—
It run into 'undreds, I know;
But dozens 'ave never bin found: I expeck
Their fragments went up with the flow.

Wot was it?—W'y, 'aven't you 'eard, sir?
'Twas published, I think, in the "Mail,"
'Ow suddenly, right over'ead, sir,
There fell a most 'orrible 'ail!
Some 'undreds o' people 'ad busted to bits,
And, as they was dressed rather thin,
Before they 'ad time to recover their wits
They was all of them drenched to the skin!

To bust is annoyin' enuff, sir,
Leastways, I should say it would be;
Per'haps if I 'adn't bin tough, sir,
The same might 'ave 'appened to me!
But w'en besides bustin' you drenches yourself
And ruins your summer attire,
Unless it so 'appens you've plenty of pelf
It's the limit—or call me a liar!

THE WEEK'S "BISCUIT."

["*Taking the Biscuit*" *has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical compliment. Below we present, each week, and in all good humour, the "Biscuit" to the individual or periodical named, in respect of the achievement or utterance indicated.*]

For demonstrating its "independence" in regard to the Budget amendments by *abstaining from voting*—after first ascertaining that a Government majority was assured,

THE LABOUR PARTY
Take the Biscuit.

"JOHN BULL'S" BRITISH BOXER.

THE COMING CONTEST FOR THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP—OUR BOY MATCHED AGAINST "GUNBOAT" SMITH AS WELL AS CARPENTIER.

There can be no doubt that we are once more at the crisis of a veritable boxing boom—a thing just after the heart of old John Bull, whose mouthpiece it is our privilege to be. And we intend to do our part. But for a week or two longer we must mark time. *Our* turn will come after all the preliminary rounds have been disposed of. Moran—a "stable companion" of "Our Boy" ("Young Ahearn") has stood up for twenty rounds with Jack Johnson, and we thus have a fine "trial horse" for the big match; whilst there can be no harm in saying that, from what we know of the "home gallops," we are more than ever certain that we have found a real white, British champion at last. "What are the odds," we asked someone well in a position to know, "on Ahearn beating Moran?" And the reply was, "There would be no betting!"

Well, by the time these lines are read, the Wells—Colin Bell match will have been decided, and that will be another thing out of the way. And then we shall come to the real preliminary to the great fight. On July 16th Carpentier will meet "Gunboat" Smith. All the boxing world is waiting for the event. It is, of course, a plucky thing for the young Frenchman to take on this great American heavyweight, and a defeat would not necessarily detract from his prestige as the champion "light heavyweight," as the phrase goes, of the world. But we can afford to look on with complete impartiality, *for we have got both men fixed up* for "Young Ahearn."

WHOM WILL HE FIGHT?

Let us explain. As all the world knows by now, we have put up £10,000 for a match between "Our Boy" and Carpentier, and have paid deposits and lodged several thousand pounds in the bank—in the name of Mr. Eugene Corri, who is to act as referee. But it is a condition of the articles that, in the event of Carpentier being defeated by "Gunboat" Smith, we are at liberty to cancel the contract. Whether or not we should do so would, of course, depend entirely upon *how* he was defeated. But we are leaving nothing to chance in our determination to bring back championship to the Old Country. And accordingly we approached Mr. Buckley, "Gunboat" Smith's manager, and suggested that, in the event of his man being victorious over the great French boxer, he should meet "Young Ahearn" in a twenty round contest for the White Heavyweight Championship of the World, upon terms similar, in all respects, to those comprised in the Ahearn—Carpentier articles. "You evidently have a big opinion of your 'Boy'," said Mr. Buckley, with a smile of kindly condescension, "but most certainly I will make the match"—and within a few minutes all details were settled and the contract signed. And now we must wait patiently till the 16th. What about a draw on that night—and "Our Boy" taking them both on?

YOUNG AHEARN—"JOHN BULL'S BOY."

PLACE AND DATE.

At the time of going to press it is not settled whether the contest will be at Olympia or the Shepherd's Bush Stadium, nor whether it will be in the afternoon or evening. There is also just a possibility that, in deference to the views of many who would be unable to attend on the proposed date—the August Bank Holiday—some alteration may be made in this respect; but there is no immediate hurry about these details; everything will be settled, and announced, in due time.

Meanwhile, the whole sporting community is eagerly discussing the great event, the unanimous opinion being that we have succeeded in arranging just what was necessary to give an appropriate finish to the series of great boxing contests now in progress. As to whether we shall be equally successful in restoring our lost British prestige, opinions are naturally divided. Next week we will give the views of boxing experts upon the point.

SPECIAL TERMS FOR "JOHN BULL" READERS.

We do not intend to be unmindful of the claims of JOHN BULLITES to assist at what should prove to be one of the greatest sporting events of our generation, and we are carefully considering a scheme under which the readers of this journal may obtain admission to the fight on some special terms. It will probably take the shape of a coupon entitling the holder to a seat at a reduced price, but we are not, at the moment, in a position to say more on this subject.

HOW THEY CAN HELP.

We shall also probably require the services of a large army of stewards, and we shall be glad to hear from those of our readers who are willing to act in this capacity. A list will be compiled of all applicants, who will be advised at the earliest possible moment of the arrangements we have made.

THE LADIES.

And what about the ladies? We prefer to express no opinion as to the propriety or otherwise of ladies attending boxing contests. If they like it, by all means let them come. Their presence can exercise only a refining influence upon the match. All manly sports appeal intensely to modern women, who do not very much concern themselves with what their grandmothers would have done in the Victorian Era. So we will not forget the ladies, if they would like to be present. We will consult *Mary*. If *she* says it is all right for them to come—well, it *is* so. And we think we know what she *will* say!

ALL further news next week.

CUNNING(HAM) CHARLATAN.

SHRINKING MODESTY OF GET-RICH-QUICK MAN.

Of all the later get-rich-quick charlatans who are at present performing before the British public, Walter C. Cunningham seems to be the one most determined to get into the foreground of the picture. Cunningham opened a shop near the Elephant and Castle, in London, but for reasons best known to himself he suddenly packed up his traps and started for Eastbourne, where he is pouring out from his alleged "National Success Institute" as picturesque a flood of Yankee mail-order bunkum as ever took unwary fools off their feet. Modesty, as may be gathered, is not a strong point with Walter C. He is not out to hide his light under a bushel. He has all the assurance of a dime showman and all the audacity of a street auctioneer. Without a blush, he boasts that he is the man who made two million dollars in two years reducing the fat and beautifying the façades of American women. But there is one fact in his enterprising career as to which Walter C. is modest to the point of absolute silence. He does not tell the fools whom he hopes and expects—and probably does—trap in this country that he is a fugitive from the justice of the American courts; he does not tell them he has stood trial for using the American mails with intent to cheat and defraud; he does not explain that he left his bondsmen in Denver (Hubert Knepper and Paul Richter) to pay, if they could, the thousand-dollar bond for which he has made them liable, and scooted from the American fat-reducing concern to teach every Tom, Dick and Harry over here how to become rich, on the most accommodating terms, beyond their wildest dreams; he does not divulge that he has left in Chicago a woman known as the "Calendar Girl," his former wife, awaiting the pleasure of the authorities till they bring her to trial for an offence similar to his own; he does not reveal that she left him when his fat-reducing concern went to smash on the rocks; he does not state, or perhaps he does not know, that a warrant is issued, or being issued. for his arrest; and he does not know, or perhaps he does, that previous to his wife's failure to appear to her bail, on their joint-case being called the other day, she had expressed her intention of telling all she knew about the fat fraud. Walter C. knows when to bang the drum and when to sit on it.

In the cover-illustration of one of his "Success Institute" pamphlets, Walter C. thrusts his face among pictures of Rockefeller and other money-kings of the world, and we read that he has "simply injected his personality into hundreds of thousands—millions of persons." He is now, as we say, injecting, or trying to inject, from Eastbourne. He has ordinary offers and extra special offers. He starts at £6 2s. and comes down to a guinea. It is your money he wants, anyway.

MORE SERVANT SWANKERS.

SEWING MACHINE TRICKSTERS "GET THE NEEDLE."

H. Gibbs & Co., of 11, High Street, Fulham, are members of the pestiferous back-door touting brigade. Last week we had the pleasure of recording that a similar concern—the Bible Supply—had been taught a lesson by losing the exorbitantly priced volume which they had foisted upon someone under age and had refused to take back. A Norwich correspondent tells us that Gibbs, too, have had a disappointment. One of their area-slinkers induced a poor servant girl to sign some sort of order for a sewing machine, which the firm valued at £4 19s. Before the article was delivered, she came to her senses and declined to pay the first instalment. Thereupon she received one of the "frighteners" which have been so frequently denounced by legal authorities, the blue bogy being headed: "Notice before proceedings in the County Court (as per 9th and 10th Victoria Cap. 25)," the following postscript being written on: "As you say you are leaving, we shall call and make a few necessary enquiries from your mistress." The girl had, however, already consulted her, and was, of course, informed that, as she was under age and a £5 sewing machine was not a necessity for an infant in her position, she could snap her fingers at her would-be bluffers.

ENGLISH GIRLS IN ARGENTINA.

THE STARTLING ADVENTURE OF A LONDON LAUNDRESS.

Grace Haines, a London laundress, was introduced to a woman who said she had a bar and concert-room in Buenos Aires, and who offered her an engagement to play the piano there. Being musical, the girl accepted. The woman treated her kindly, bought her clothes, and advanced her £3. On the way, out, her new friend promised to look after her, and assured her that "everything would be all right." Arriving at Buenos Aires, the girl was taken to a cabaret known as the "English Bar," on Calle Balcarce, between Moreno and Belgrano, frequented principally by firemen and sailors from English ships, as well as by a *clientèle* of residential beachcombers. Its appearance is not prepossessing. The floor is covered with sawdust; "wooden tables and chairs abound." The proprietor and the woman sleep behind a match-board partition covered with chintz; "here also the girl was to find her lodging." In the result, during the time she was there she slept on the floor, and sometimes on two tables drawn together.

Now we come to the point of the girl's story. Her first glance round the place frightened her. She was told to play the piano; then the woman's husband insisted on introducing her to the customers. Her duty at the piano ceased half-an-hour after midnight, but she had to remain in the bar until 2 o'clock in the morning with the customers. "I saw," she says, "what was expected of me, and I shrank from it." One night some of the stewards of the Royal Mail Steam Packet *Avon* came in, and the girl confided her fears to them. Consulting with the purser, Mr. Sharp, and enlisting the sympathies of Mr. and Mrs. Kay Robertson, well-known English residents, they arranged to get the girl away. While the wife of the proprietor was engaged, she walked out, and was driven in a waiting taxi to the residence of the Robertsons. She subsequently went aboard the *Avon*, bound for Southampton. Meanwhile, the proprietor of the bar put the law in motion against one of the stewards concerned in getting the girl away, the police of Buenos Aires being armed with a warrant for his arrest for kidnapping and concealing her; but so far as we are aware the steward is still a free man aboard his ship.

Actually, it should be noted, the girl suffered no wrong in the form she thought she had reason to fear it; as a matter of fact, the proprietor of the bar and the woman," who gave her name as Mrs. Bacon," repudiate the allegation that Grace was taken out to Buenos Aires and employed in the Bar there for improper motives. In fairness, our duty is to say that; indeed, our object is not to accuse anybody, but to draw public attention to the grave risks which young women take when they emigrate to Argentina to fill situations as to which they know scarcely anything, in circumstances of which they can know nothing at all. Whatever the intentions of Mr. and Mrs. Bacon, of London and Buenos Aires, it is evident that Grace Haines is well out of her adventure, and it is hoped she has been sufficiently scared never to undertake another of the kind.

CAPTAIN RAND GETS HIS RAG OUT.

DRAWING BLOOD FROM A LUCKY STONE MERCHANT.

One of our Scottish readers, who had been pestered by the printed piffle with which the notorious old Yankee humbug known as Captain Rand tries to foist his "lucky" stones on the gullible public at 4s. 6d. a time, amused himself a few days ago by writing the Captain a humorously satirical letter, concluding with the pungent postscript "Do you ever read JOHN BULL?"

We have before us the letter referred to, which was returned to the writer in an unstamped envelope, and across which either the Captain or one of his crew has scrawled the following scathing remarks:—

> "Did you read of the Vagabond affair of JOHN BULL? I have a clean record, so send this to that monstor (*sic*) and also your money for his worthless trash. View result. Please send this to JOHN BULL as I need a free ad. in his rotten Yellow Rag. The Police will take good care of JOHN BULL as he has only a short time to run.—Cap. Rand."

Well, life is short, but we are glad to know that the police will take good care of us. So *we* are safe!

£6 a Week for Life in Easy Picture Competition. First Set Free on page 25.

A "REVEREND" RASCAL.

LITTLE CHILDREN AS ASSET FOR IMPOSTOR—ASTONISHING RECORD OF CHICANERY —WILL THE AUTHORITIES MOVE?

A person calling himself the "Rev. H. Lloyd Jones, F.S.Sc. (London)" is particularly busy soliciting subscriptions. In a circular letter, addressed from St. Jude's Mission Church, Chapel Street, Birkenhead, he says :—

> DEAR FRIEND,—Many a great man or woman in their childhood days have been very poor. But through the instrumentality of kind friends giving them a helping hand, they have been saved. Such an one was Henry M. Stanley, the great African explorer and discoverer of Livingstone. It is on behalf of such I am now appealing to you. We work amongst them, and know that some of them are very clever. There are some, however, who are delicate and weakly and need change of air, rest, and good plain food. We have the home and everything at our disposal to do this—but we want the money—our greatest need. For the sake of Him who had not where to lay His head, will you kindly send me for my Committee, a gift to-day? Anything will do—the more the better.

Now, there is no St. Jude's Church in Birkenhead, though the appeal being addressed from "St. Jude's Mission Church" would imply that there was such a parent place of worship. The Mission Church in question is situated in a Birkenhead slum, and consists of two rooms in a disused public-house. A placard in the window notifies that "Marriages, Baptisms, Churchings and Funerals are solemnized on application to the minister, the Rev. H. Lloyd Jones, F.S.Sc. (London)," and that services are conducted every Sunday, at 11 a.m. and 6 p.m. Our representative called at the former hour on a recent Sabbath, in order to see the congregation, but found the place absolutely empty. Hearing voices in a back room, he made his way there, and discovered the reverend gentleman in conversation with a family to whom he sublets rooms—the tenants being engaged in getting ready the mid-day meal. The parson apologised for the non-attendance of his flock, adding that he could not get them to worship without he had something to give them in the way of food. "We shall have a meeting outside the Park Gates this evening at 8 o'clock, if you like to come," he continued. Our man promised to attend, and meanwhile went in search of the "Home for delicate and weakly children."

HOME, SWEET HOME.

This proved to be at Moreton, about five miles from Birkenhead. It is a small cottage of four rooms, situated next to a public-house, and although our representative made strenuous efforts to gain admission he was unable to make anyone hear. From inquiries in the vicinity he gathered that two ladies are living there, and that Mr. Lloyd Jones calls occasionally. No trace could be found of any children, and it would seem that this is a good job, for a more inappropriate place for a home for delicate children it would be difficult to conceive. The rent is about 10s. weekly. Our man then returned to the Mission for evening service, and he tells us that he imagines from what he saw and heard that Mr. Lloyd Jones must have felt very sorry he invited him, although unaware of his identity. Mr. Jones' platform was a van, placed close to the Park Gates, upon which was a portable pulpit. His supporters on the van consisted of two elderly women, two younger ones, and a couple of little girls. His congregation numbered less than a dozen. By way of commencement, Jones—who was in full clerical attire—took off his top hat and donned a college cap. A tremendous laugh greeted him from another open-air meeting some fifty yards away. This gathering was attended by at least two thousand people, and being curious to know what the attraction was our representative made his way towards it. The speaker turned out to be a well-known local man, and the meeting was one of protest against the Rev. H. Lloyd Jones exploiting the poor of Birkenhead for his own benefit. It is unnecessary to reproduce the remarks of the speaker, beyond stating that he seemed to convince the audience that Jones was in Birkenhead for his own benefit, and not for that of the sick and needy. Our further investigation with reference to the Birkenhead Mission will perhaps be of service to that speaker, and may be the means of inducing the police to take action. We have no means of ascertaining the amount Jones has fleeced from the charitable public, but this we do know—he has lived upon these subscriptions for the past twenty years. We will deal with the events of his life, as we know them, in chronological order :—

In 1892 Jones was living in Cardiff. Claimed to have been ordained a clergyman of the Reformed Church of England by "Bishop Baxter." Baxter, however, wrote to the local Press disclaiming any connection with him.

In 1895 Jones and his wife kept an alleged "orphanage" in Newland Street, Liverpool. Prosecuted for ill-treating a child. Owing to conflicting evidence they were discharged, but, closing the "orphanage," they disappeared from Liverpool.

In 1901 Jones opened a Mission in Seacombe, and sent out a number of collectors. What became of the money we do not know, but he cleared out without paying his rent and left in debt to a number of tradesmen. He then went to Grange Road, West Birkenhead, where some people were organising what they called "Emanuel Free Episcopalian Church." He was appointed "Pastor," and the Committee authorised him to collect funds. Failing to account for the amount he collected, he was dismissed. The matter was placed in the hands of a solicitor, to whom Jones admitted receiving and keeping £5 5s. from one subscriber, and £1 1s. from another. Forgiven, in the name of the Lord!

In 1904 he took premises at 98 and 100, Price Street, Birkenhead, as a Mission. Sent out collectors to raise funds for feeding the poor. Left owing rent, rates and taxes, printing, etc.

In 1905 the Birkenhead police made it warm for Jones, and he left hurriedly for Liverpool. Judgment Order against him, but he evaded payment.

In 1906 he was at 67, Cambridge Road, Bootle. Rent 8s. 6d. a week. Had elaborate notepaper headed "The Parsonage." Took premises in Derby Road and opened them as a Mission. Same old tactics. Sent out collectors for funds to feed children, etc. Paid a month's rent in advance. This was all the landlord ever got. Wrote the Earl of Derby for money. Letter forwarded to police.

In 1907 Jones was operating at 66, Queen's Road, Birkenhead, describing the house as the "Depot of Pure Literature Enterprise." Here the humbug changed his name to Hugh L. Jones, no doubt with the object of misleading the public, from whom his collectors were soliciting funds, into believing that they were collecting for the *bona-fide* League of Well-Doers, the founder of which is Mr. H. Lee Jones, of Liverpool. As usual, Lloyd Jones cleared out, after bilking all he could. We then find him back at his old pitch in Birkenhead—but the people had found him out, and his days were numbered.

And now a word as to his so-called degree—"F.S.Sc. (London)." The letters, he tells us, signify "Fellow of the Society of Science." But the Society's diploma is of very problematical value. Its headquarters are situated at 160, Holland Road, Kensington. The life subscription for a Fellowship is five guineas. One of the by-laws states that the Directors grant Certificates of Merit and Fellowship to "such persons as shall from time to time be deemed, after examination *or otherwise*, worthy of such mark of distinction." We should like to know whether the "Reverend" H. Lloyd Jones is one of the "otherwise." Lloyd Jones has all subscriptions sent direct to himself. He acts as Treasurer and Secretary, and dispenses with the services of an Accountant in the preparation of his statements. In short, he is an impostor of the first rank. In the words of a well known County Court Judge, before whom he was summoned, "He is carrying on, in the guise of religion, a business to cheat his creditors." In publishing this article we are helping to fulfil his Honour's wish that the public should know what kind of man is preying upon them.

SCOTCHING THE SCOUTS.

FAREHAM FATHER UNFAIRLY FINED.

At the Fareham Police Court a few weeks ago, John Henry Grant, of Cosham, was charged with failure to send his son regularly to school. It appears that the youngster is a member of a local Scout Corps, and upon more than one occasion the lure of the tented field has proved stronger than that of the class-room. On the afternoon of May 31st last, the boy was included in a "stretcher party," selected for duty at the Portsmouth Park Races, and with his father's permission he absented himself from school.

In opening the case, Mr. F. V. Barber, Deputy-Clerk to the County Council, professed to regret the necessity for legal proceedings. Pressed by the Bench, he was fain to admit that "as far as the Scout movement was concerned" the prosecution "might be described as a test case." In these circumstances, it might have been assumed that the proceedings enjoyed the express sanction of the Education Committee, and that they were designed to check a widely prevalent abuse. The facts, however, point in quite another direction. Mr. Albert Boxall, the School Attendance Officer, was at first loth to disclose the truth of the matter, but he finally admitted that only two members of the Committee had affixed their signatures to the warrant for prosecution. On the day of the Portsmouth Races but five Scouts were away from school. In the case of the boy Grant, only two previous absences could be proved. The Committee men who had sanctioned legal proceedings were the Rev. Frank Batten and Mr. William Jones.

The case against Mr. Grant was as flimsy as it could be. There was no evidence whatever of habitual failure to comply with the provisions of the Education Acts. On the contrary, the boy was found to possess an exemplary record in the matter of school attendance. In respect of his occasional absences the father was able to furnish a "reasonable excuse" which should have insured the instant dismissal of the trumpery charge. The common sense of the matter was aptly expressed by the defending solicitor. "The parents of these boys," he said, "saw no reason to prevent them attending the Scouts' meeting under their Scoutmaster for instruction in ambulance work, which they might well consider was as valuable as the instruction the boys would get in school that afternoon." He pleaded that the summons might be dismissed.

The Bench, however, were of opinion that "the Scout authorities should have communicated with the Education authorities before keeping the boys away from school, thereby avoiding all friction." Not content with this friendly hint for the future, they proceeded to convict Mr. Grant and to fine him five shillings. Having so far gained his point, the Deputy-Clerk asked permission to withdraw summonses pending against other parents who, in precisely similar circumstances, had outraged the majesty of the law. Mr. Grant was thus left to bear the whole brunt of what admittedly was a "test case," not so much against himself as against the pretensions of the Scout authorities. It was never the intention of the Legislature that the penal clauses of the Education Acts should be employed in circumstances of this character, and we regret that the Justices should have connived at so paltry a manœuvre.

GREEN!

"SOLD AGAIN AND GOT THE MONEY."

"Green's Warehouse," 80, Sunbridge Road, Bradford, are looking for persons who are figuratively of that colour. They advertise the "Biggest 1s. 4d. worth in the world"—the description applying to an illustration of a brooch with watch attached, which, it is stated, is "admitted to be the best value in the world. Simulation gold, guaranteed to wear 5 years. Choice artistic design, and most effective for present wear on blouse or coat. These goods can never be repeated once the present stock is sold." Simulation gold is, of course, a courtesy term for brass, while the "watch" is a little slab of china or stone, with the hands crudely painted on! We agree with the statement in the advertisement that "these goods can never be repeated"—at any rate, not unless the name and address of the firm are changed.

PERNICIOUS PRIZES.

SOAP TRUST AND THE TRAFFIC IN COUPONS.

For the last couple of years some of the firms comprising the Soap Trust have been afflicted with a mania for offering prizes of enormous amount in order to crush out of existence the few independent firms. A case which presents somewhat different features from those we have already recounted reaches us from Peckham. Being attracted by the offer of "upwards of 2,000,000 prizes, price £314,762," made by Messrs. Hodgson and Simpson to purchasers of their soaps, a woman bought that brand in preference to another make which was giving her satisfaction. She treasured up the slip of paper which was wrapped round each bar, in the confident belief that it was, in the words of the cardboard wrapper, the "prize coupon enclosed." She had in this way accumulated 50 of them when she noticed in a grocer's window a placard stating that the soap could be obtained at that establishment for 2½d., the price she had been paying being 3d. She made a purchase, opened the packet and found the slip was not inside. The tradesman, on her complaining, asserted that the lowest price at which the soap could be sold with the coupon attached was 3½d. She retorted that she had previously bought it for 3d., but, having misgivings communicated with Messrs. Hodgson and Simpson, enclosing one of the printed slips. The firm replied that the portion submitted for their inspection was useless, as it did not contain the actual coupon—the paper being, in fact, merely the statement of the conditions of the competition—and advised her to apply to her grocer for the missing portions. She accordingly demanded them, but was informed that the mutilation of the packets was "the usual thing," and that if the purchaser wanted the coupon she would have to pay 3½d. for the soap. Our correspondent is naturally indignant, as when she started buying the particular brand she paid what was asked, and consequently expected to get what the packet stated outside were the contents. The grocer's excuse is that, as the public will not pay 3½d., and the Trust will not allow the article to be sold for less, as it would then compete with another well-known soap belonging to a different member of that body, they are in self-defence driven to the expedient of removing the coupons and from their sale supplying the deficiency in the price.

CATCH YOUR PAL.

MARRIS'S, THE MIRACULOUS MONEY-MULTIPLIERS.

The motto of the new Temperance organisation—"Catch your Pal"—might well be adopted by Henry Marris & Co., of Poland House, 167, Oxford Street, W., at which address they have for the last two months occupied a couple of small rooms on the sixth floor. They are circularising whoever they suspect to possess more money than sense, offering in respect of any sums sent to return four times the amount; the minimum which they will condescend to quadruple is half a crown. The way in which this financial miracle is worked is that before Marris's hand over anything at all they must have received five times the original deposit from friends of the first spider who entered the web. These further victims may, however, get out and share some of the spoil is like manner, by each dragging in five more dupes. It will be seen that the artful Marris & Co. in the worst—for them—possible event, gain 50 per cent. on the turnover; as, however, it is practically certain that before many links have been forged in the chain, one of the greedy ones will find that his friends are too wideawake to be taken in by such a shallow device, the firm will, of course, pocket the whole of the money which has been sent in respect of that particular circle. As a matter of fact, if the multiplying process, even with the lowest sum, is carried on for but a dozen or so rounds, the Bank of England would not be able to find the requisite cash. Marris & Co., however, are not the kind of people to whom we would care to entrust money, as very little is seen of them at Oxford Street, the practice being for some one to call in the morning for letters, and depart with them, locking up the place for the day.

Another Amazing Prize Offer—£6 a Week for Life, or £3,000. See page 25.

HELPING HAND WANTED.

CHANCE TO BENEFIT PERMANENTLY A DESERVING MAN.

Most of our readers will be familiar with the main facts relating to Mr. Henry Trump, whose sad affliction and harsh treatment at the hands of the authorities we have detailed at some length. It may, however, be as well to recount shortly the salient features of the case. Trump is now 57 years of age. Four years ago he suffered a stroke of paralysis, which deprived him of all prospect of earning his living in any laborious way. He has, in addition, a weak heart and Bright's disease. Although the poor fellow was thus laid on the shelf, so far as the more active pursuits and interests of life are concerned, he did not waste his time in repining, but, maintaining a bold front, he devoted all his energies to finding the means of subsistence for himself, his wife and young daughter. He must, however, have felt the blow sadly, for until his illness his had been a varied and strenuous life. Entering the service of the Union Steamship Co., he rapidly passed through the grades of fourth waiter, store-keeper, barman, steward and, finally, chief steward. His discharges are uniformly marked "Very Good," while the passengers have testified to their appreciation by presenting him with a testimonial and purse of money. During this time he catered for the troops and Headquarters' Staff going out to the Zulu (1879), Boer (1881), and Egyptian (1882) wars, and helped to prepare the defence of Durban against the two former enemies. In 1888 he received the thanks of Lord Wolseley and the Royal Commission on Victualling the Army for his valuable information and suggestions, some of which have been adopted, to the great benefit of men on foreign service. Trump was also in charge of Cetewayo and his staff when they visited England in 1882, and immediately afterwards sailed to Egypt with the 87th Regiment of the Royal Irish Fusiliers. On shore he has had onerous but sparsely-remunerated employment—unimpeachable testimonals are before us as we write. When ill-health overtook him, however, his financial resources were scanty. What he could raise was utilised in carrying on an apartment house, but before long the Fulham collectors were unable to get the rates. The Council insisted on their pound of flesh. The result was that, although he produced a medical certificate as to his grave condition, which further stated that "Any confinement or hardship is likely to seriously injure his health," the Council obtained his committal to prison for 31 days. Their supineness is incomprehensible, as their obstinacy did not, of course, procure the money.

WHO WILL FOLLOW THESE GOOD LEADS?

At the suggestion of Mr. Galsworthy, the celebrated playwright and novelist, we opened a fund in the hope of permanently benefiting the poor fellow. To this Mr. Galsworthy subscribed £5, and other amounts have been received from such well-known people as Lord Roberts, Archdeacon Wilberforce, Canon Scott Holland, Sir C. Morrison-Bell, Mr. Rose Innes, K.C., Mr. Ian Bullough, and Mr. Oswald Stoll; while the Irish Fusiliers' Mess has sent £2 5s. In addition, we granted £5 from the John Bull Football Cup Sweepstake Charity Fund. Since our appeal was published we have, from time to time, made various payments, with the result that we have in hand about £28 for poor Mr. Trump's benefit. Both he and ourselves are naturally desirous that the amount raised should be of permanent assistance. Were he to start free of debt, he thinks he could manage to make both ends meet by opening as a tobacconist. He has such an establishment already in view, and estimates that £100 would enable him to enter upon his new avocation with every prospect of success. Mr. Galsworthy kindly promises £10 to complete the sum; while we have had much pleasure in making a further grant of £25 from the John Bull Derby Sweepstake Charity Fund, also conditional upon the balance being raised. The amount required is thus about £37. We shall be glad to receive donations for this thoroughly deserving case, and in the meantime have much pleasure in acknowledging the following subscriptions, which have come to hand since we published the last list:—

	£	s.	d.
Mess President Royal Irish Fusiliers	2	5	0
Messrs. J. S. Fry and Sons		10	6
Sir C. Morrison-Bell	1	1	0
O. H.	0	1	6

TAP! TAP!!

WRITING-MACHINE MERCHANT AND HIS ARTFUL "TOUCH."

Last week we advised our readers to exercise care in any transactions they might have with the man calling himself "Steel and Co.," and offering, from accommodation addresses—the last being Wilmot House, 4, Duke Street, Charing Cross—typewriters at "an enormous reduction." That our caution was not unnecessary is evident from the experiences of two Halifax readers. In December last Steel—there seems to be no "Co."—borrowed a sovereign from one of them, on the plea that he had left his purse at home and had not sufficient to pay his fare to London. Despite his promise to refund the amount immediately on his arrival in town, he did not do so. A couple of weeks ago one of the lender's clerks, who was aware of the transaction, met Steel in Halifax and jogged his memory. He then promised to call in next day, but failed to materialise, sending instead a telegram. The man seems to be very much on the wing. His recent migrations have been from London to Manchester, then to Preston, and subsequently to Blackpool—his last known address being at 40, Buchan Street in that town. He seems to be a native of Halifax, and on the strength of that accident has borrowed money locally—in addition to the transaction we have detailed, a shop-keeper having been induced, by the same tale, to part with twenty-five shillings. Steel's connection with the typewriter trade seems to have thoroughly initiated him in the art of tapping.

A DOCTOR'S ERROR.

PANEL PATIENT UNJUSTLY ASPERSED.

The Insurance Act specifies—why, we are at a loss to understand—that in respect of certain preventable illnesses the patient shall not receive benefit. A reader was attacked by influenza, and as he was ordered by his panel doctor to lay up he thought he might as well bring to his notice a swelling on the body, of many years' standing, which, however, had never given him any trouble. As a result of the doctor's certificate, the agent of the man's Approved Society called at the house and informed him with bated breath that he was barred from receiving benefit. The patient, a married man with a grown-up family, was naturally very much upset; and his wife was very much more so. It soon became general knowledge in the neighbourhood that the sick pay had been stopped, and his wife left him. Faced with a terrible indictment and knowing his innocence, the poor man appealed to us. He was examined by a specialist, and it was only on this expert certifying that the swelling was caused by lifting some heavy weight, and that there was no sign whatever of the specific disease in the man's body, that he received his sick benefit and became reconciled to his family and neighbours. But even if he *had* been suffering from the cause originally suggested, surely it should be the aim of the authorities to obtain candid disclosure and proper treatment.

THE "BLIND" AND THE BRUSHES.

DODGE WHICH TIME CANNOT STALE NOR CUSTOM WITHER.

The blind brush-maker ramp seems to have been recently worked in the Northern suburbs. Wealdstone has received a visit from two men, who had previously "ground-baited" the place with some handbills marked "To be called for," and purporting to be issued by some person or association vaguely described as "'Self-Help,' late of the Blind School, London, S.E.," but bearing no address. These individuals were more cautious than their predecessors, who did not hesitate to announce repeatedly that the articles had been made by the sightless—although (as we have already shown in other instances) they generally came direct from an ordinary factory. The most careless householder, however, should be placed on guard by the rough—and, if refused, abusive—manner of the men who follow up the handbills, and who are obviously not suffering from any disease of the sight. The only "blind" about the matter seems to be the reference to the school.

Look out for "John Bull in Crankyland." Coming Shortly. A Side Splitter.

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You select the town at which you wish to spend your holiday.
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Having prepared your luggage. We collect and deliver it at the rooms selected.

On arrival at the station of departure, or before if desired, your ticket to and from your destination will be handed to you.

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Blue Serge Suit Made to Measure with Extra Trousers

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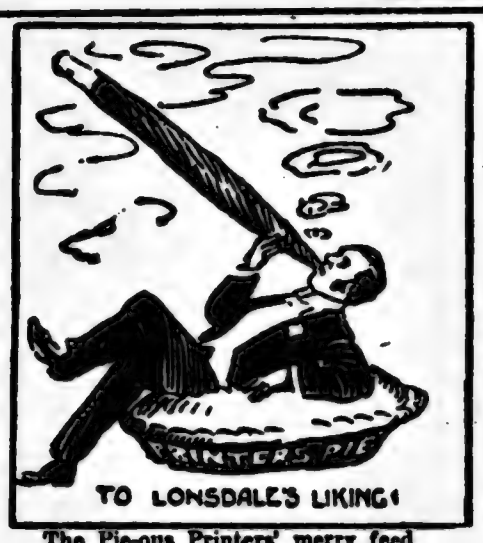
14, The Broadway, Walham Green.
27, St. John's Road, Clapham Junction.
103, High Road, Balham.
24, Clarence Street, Kingston.
40, George Street, Richmond.
77-79, North End, Croydon.
18, Atlantic Road, Brixton.

E.
19-20, Aldgate.
134-135, High Street, Shoreditch.
58, The Broadway, Ilford.

W.
288, Edgware Road.
109, King Street, Hammersmith.
262, High Road, Chiswick.
22, Uxbridge Road, Shepherd's Bush.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

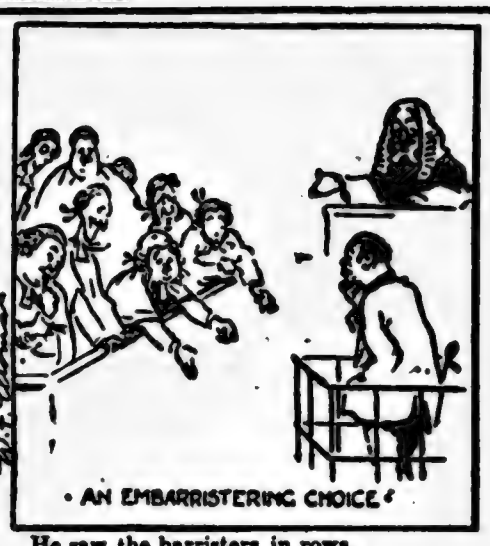


TO LONSDALE'S LIKING!

The Pie-ous Printers' merry feed
Gave Hugh huge cause for pride;
Lord Lonsdale, with a giant weed,
Deliciously was guyed.

A VOLUNTARY CONTRIBUTION

Queen Alexandra, gracious dame!
Again on England calls
To aid her in her kindly aim
To help the hospitals.



AN EMBARRISTERING CHOICE

He saw the barristers in rows,
Arrayed in wig and gown;
He keenly weighed them up, then chose
To "do it on his own."

A CENTURY UP!

Hail, Lord! who ten decades ago
Your cricket pitch laid down;
What would you say if you but knew
How famous it has grown?

OH, FOR A BUSINESS CHANCELLOR

Was e'er the need more clearly shown
For Business Government?
The Chancellor himself must own
He's hastened the event.

THE BRITISH ADMIRAL

Upon a British battleship
The Kaiser takes his stand;
A time may come when—take my tip!—
He'll safer be on land!

SWAN AND GEESE.

THE "QUIV'RING NOTES" OF AN OLD IMPOSTOR.

Within the last few days we have received several copies of "The Waterlily song; words by T. Todd-Potts, Litt. D.," coupled with inquiries as to the truth of the statements in the printed letter which he has sent out with them. The document in question is headed from 12, Upper Cliff Road, Gorleston-on-Sea, and confidently starts off with the cool assumption that "You will no doubt remember me as the author of 'Lays of Faith and Love'"—then asking, on the ground of his having been afflicted with domestic and financial troubles, that the recipient should send 2s. for the lyric. We are afraid that the troubles of this American "Doctor of Literature" are mainly due to his own fault, as by his misconduct he has twice suffered terms of imprisonment. We notice that the tag to his letter is now altered; instead of the injunction to bear in mind the exhortation to help lame dogs over stiles (it will be remembered that, in the case of this particular "lame dog," we have already offered the use of our boot) he finishes with a whine for "kindness." By the way, the words of the song are of the most childish description, the second verse running:—

Upon the placid waters a swan is borne along,
He gazes at the lily and sings his last sweet song,
And sweetly, wondrous sweetly he sings, he sings the while he floats,
Oh! lily, snow-white lily, what say those quiv'ring notes?

Does Todd-Potts wish us to imagine that *he* is the expiring swan?

PITY THE POOR EDITOR!

GEMS FROM OUR LETTER BAG.

"Please will you find out the names of some of the Firms who manufacture this stuff"—some fibrous vegetable matter is enclosed—"they are making fancy dress bags and many other things out of it: the only way I can have the addresses is through JOHN BULL. Enclose stamp envelope for reply: this is sample."

Telegram: "Help me to obtain pure Cocaine being slowly poisoned will be forced to give it up and then everything will be put on me."

"please will you Let Me have 20£ I will pay you week by week up to it pay if you Let Me have it please will Let Me have it by Next Wednesday please will you let no I not for get you I have 12 you book week by week please will write and tell me my Address."

"Three years ago they started games on me trying thear best to make me do wrong but i keep my mouth shut the only one i told was my sister Mrs. ———, ——— that was three years ago. they say they will taese me tell i diy or otherwise snufit. Well, there is plenty of other men in London that look like me for theare sake i should like a Fair trile let those or he or she charge me i have not dun wrong. if you let this go in JOHN BULL they will se it. there is a yong Lady i went with some time ago they are shouting about the most rottenest i ever herd about her. sorry to take up yeur time with a letter like this."

£1,000 for the Salisbury Meeting. See New Racing Contest. Page 36.

What Luck! Father has sent me a cheque for my birthday.

"How about a new drawing room suite," he says. "If you would like that you can't do better than buy it at the Hackney Salons." Father bought all his own furniture there thirty years ago, and he always speaks of the integrity and reliability of the firm.

The Hackney Furnishing Company has upwards of 40,000 customers, and it has won their confidence and continued patronage by giving better value for money than can be procured elsewhere.

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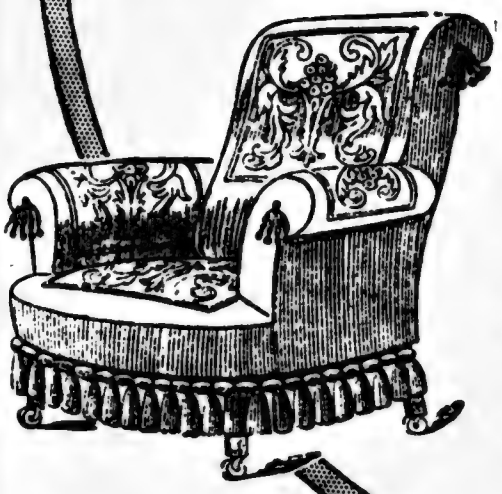
OAK BUREAU, well finished, drawers under **45s. 6d.**



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50	0 0	1 5 0	

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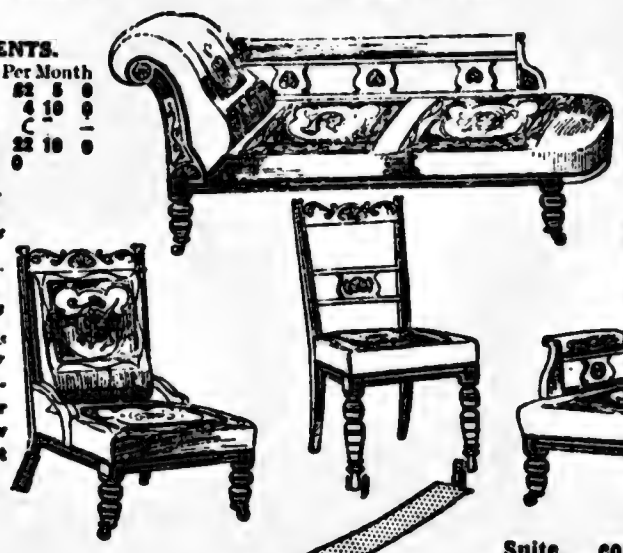

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Suite, comprising two easy chairs, four small chairs, frames hand finished and upholstered in saddle bags and velvet (any colour). £7 17s. 6d.

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110, High Street, Putney.
56 George Street, [illegible]
14, Southchurch Road, Southend.

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LEICESTER'S JUDICIAL FIASCO.

A CASE MISHANDLED BY CROWN OUNSEL.

For flabbergasting, dumbfoundering fiasco, some recent judicial proceedings at Leicester Assizes before Mr. Justice Horridge would be difficult to beat. They constituted the trial of a man, named Conduit, on an indictment for uttering, and possessing with intent to utter, counterfeit coin—well knowing, etc. There was trouble even before the jury were sworn, the prisoner demanding his right of a dock brief at his own expense. It was the only case for trial, and excepting that Sir Ryland Atkins was present to prosecute for the Crown, counsel were conspicuous by their absence. First his Lordship said the prisoner was too late in preferring his claim; then he seems to have had some qualms about proceeding; subsequently he gathered that, three days before, Conduit had applied to the officials of the prison to be defended by counsel on a dock brief, and that they had ignored his application because he could not name the barrister he wanted; and finally his Lordship adjourned the trial till a counsel could be found willing to undertake the defence.

Giving a Dog a Bad Name.

That was on the 12th ult. On the following day Mr. Bowyer appeared for Conduit, and Sir Ryland Atkins proceeded to open the case for the prosecution. Then another extraordinary thing happened. After several witnesses had been called in proof of the charge and cross-examined for the defence, Sir Ryland Atkins, with a zeal contrary to written law and obvious justice, put into the box Police-sergeant Rose, of Wrexham, to prove that the prisoner had already served two years' hard labour for a similar offence. Why counsel for the defence did not protest, why indeed Mr. Justice Horridge did not stop the witness as soon as he began to open his mouth, Heaven alone knows. His Lordship especially should have been on his guard, for he had actually heard Sir Ryland Atkins open to the jury, not without a certain amount of suspicion of the obvious unfairness, that it was a case in which a previous conviction against the prisoner could be proved.

Further, during the course of the case his Lordship had looked up the Coinage Offences Act to settle his mind, and had discovered that the prosecuting methods of Sir Ryland Atkins were flagrantly wrong—yet not until prisoner had given evidence and the Wrexham policeman had been sworn and told the jury of the previous conviction, did he stop the proceedings. But late is better than never. Eventually he bound over Conduit until the next Assizes. "In the circumstances I shall allow the prisoner out on bail, no matter what offence he is charged with," said his Lordship, "and the prosecution must take the chance of his appearing for trial." Thus the prisoner has only to vanish utterly, and all will be well with him.

Justice Must Not be Strained.

From first to last, then, it is clear that the trial was ignorantly misconducted, and we trust that Sir Ryland Atkins has somewhere hidden larger legal qualifications to conduct a Crown prosecution than those he has revealed in this disconcerting judicial fiasco. It was bad enough that the prison authorities should have refused facilities for defence by a counsel whom he was willing to pay, but for Sir Ryland Atkins to weight the scales of prejudice against him by revealing a previous conviction was infinitely worse. When a man has been found guilty, then the prosecution may prove previous convictions for the information of the judge who has to punish; to prove a previous conviction without notice or provocation, while the jury are still trying a case, before they have heard the prisoner's defence or the judge's summing-up—that on the face of it, apart from the statutory illegality in this particular offence, is shockingly and shamefully improper. It is possible for a barrister to forget elementary law; it certainly ought not to be possible for a Crown counsel to forget elementarly justice.

Sir Ryland should stick to Party politics—and look for his reward elsewhere than in legal channels.

By the way, we are told that another prejudicial practice is common—namely, that on the Judge's desk is usually placed a record of all that is known against the prisoner. If this is so, the "proving" of previous offences after conviction is farcical.

PEACE WITH HONOUR.

BURYING THE HATCHET AT HERNE BAY.

We recently dwelt at some length upon the proceedings of the Herne Bay Urban District Council, assembled in annual meeting for the distribution of civic offices and other business of high moment. We then expressed unqualified admiration for the courage and resource displayed by Councillor A. G. Iggulden, who having first voted himself to the chair *pro tem.*, proceeded to determine all subsequent elections by the judicious disposal of his casting vote. In this way Councillor G. Page was called to the highest honour in the Council's gift, with Councillor Booth at his right hand as Vice-Chairman..

In reviewing these happy proceedings, we ventured to express the hope that they might eventuate in harmony and lasting peace. But among the ratepayers at large there were ominous whispers of legal proceedings. A Special Meeting of the Council was therefore convened.

Councillor A. G. Iggulden, who had played so heroic a part in the cariler proceedings, humbly rose and said:—

> In reviewing the position calmly, we have come to the conclusion that grave legal doubts exist as to the validity of what transpired at the Annual Meeting, and that it would not be in the best interests of the town, or be conducive to the smooth working of the Council, for these proceedings to be subjected to the test of a legal decision; and therefore it has been agreed with all parties that this special meeting should be held to reappoint a Chairman and Vice-Chairman.

It is scarcely possible to do justice to the fine spirit of this utterance. Pessimists who lament the decay of civic idealism will do well to mark this graceful episode and then for ever hold their peace. As may well be supposed, the proffered olive branch was promptly grasped. Councillor Cursons, the unofficial leader of the "opposition," sprang to his feet in a trice and said:—

> There seemed to be two courses of action possible—either to set the law in motion and compel those who had become the victims of irregularity to vacate their positions and face the consequences of their acts, or to meet together, as I hope all have done this evening, in the spirit of conciliation and mutual respect—as reasonable men and as gentlemen—to let bygones be bygones, and thus to work until a way is found out of the difficulty.

In the light of this tasteful pronouncement, the worthy gentleman's intentions were speedily made clear. Speaking with a full sense of responsibility and with the concurrence of "those usually associated with him," he would go so far as to sanction the re-appointment of Councillors Page and Booth to the seats of municipal authority. This under no stress of compulsion, but freely and as an act of grace. Thus, as the speaker feelingly observed, might they attain "peace with honour."

This happy solution of the matter was swiftly effected by a unanimous vote. It was at this point that the oratory of the opposition spokesman attained its sublimest height. He said:—

> Gentlemen, I thank you for your patient and courteous hearing, and I trust, Councillor Page—for you will be unanimously elected to this chair—that Providence will guide and direct you, and may we have a very successful year under your ruling.

We doubt if anything much finer than this has ever been inscribed upon the minutes of the Council. We congratulate Councillor A. G. Iggulden upon having got his own way, by first helping himself to it, and then persuading his pliant colleagues to clothe his bold *coup d'état* with the decent form of law.

A SCOTCH MIST.

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

The wind was against him, but he battled through it. The fine rain beat in his face so that he could scarcely see. Always the doubt oppressed him—"Shall I be in time?"

Hark! What was that? What sound peals out from yonder belfry? It is the hour that strikes.

A groan burst from the unhappy man. "Too late—too late! 'Tis closing time——"

It was a Scotch missed.

"Bullets"—Another Special Holiday Prize Offer This Week. See page 34.

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Louise Heilgers.

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Preface by

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

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"THE GREATEST OF THESE —."

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.

[On this page every week we publish particulars of human derelicts whose cases, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

341.—A FIGHT FOR LIFE.

What a pathetic figure is a middle-aged, unemployed clerk! We plead for such a one. He has had 24 years' general office experience, is "considered an expert at Company work," and is thoroughly conversant with ledgers. He is now 43 years of age. Married when but 19, he is the "happy" father of six children, whose ages range from 17 to 3 years. At no period has he been able to earn more than 38s. a week, yet all his children are bright, healthy, intelligent, and the elder ones far above the average in educational attainments. Much of this superiority, no doubt, is due to the mother, who is a hard-working woman, with considerable mental endowments. The poor fellow holds excellent testimonials from his late employers, who have relinquished his services in order to "cut down expenses"—in other words, he has had to make room for a cheaper man. The eldest child only is at work, earning 7s. a week, but another is expected to turn out into the world shortly; so the future seems somewhat brighter than at present—especially as, at the moment, "by sheer luck," as he terms it, the man is doing a little envelope addressing. During the period of his total unemployment the family had, of course, to live. The experience of trying to find sustenance for eight healthy human beings, and pay rent, rates, and taxes, on nothing a week was one which the poor father and mother are loth to recall. They now have rooms in a semi-slum—and it was here we had a talk with them. It is not necessary to enlarge upon their poverty, beyond saying that all their home is gone. Who will lend a hand to help them?

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

We have received the following, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:

317.—"Wicked Gambler" (York), 5s.
322.—"Wicked Gambler" (York), 5s.
324.—"Wicked Gambler" (York), 5s.
325.—"Wicked Gambler" (York), 5s.
326.—"Wicked Gambler" (York), 2s. 6d.
328.—"Wicked Gambler" (York), 5s.
330.—"Wicked Gambler" (York), 2s. 6d.
331.—"Yeoman of Signals of H.M.S. *Matchless*," 15s.
333.—"Wicked Gambler" (York), 5s.; J. T. M., 1s.; "A Service Man," 2s.; "Bootmaker," 2s. 6d.; W. E. C., 1s.; H. T., 3s.; M. C., 1s.
335.—"Wicked Gambler" (York), 7s. 6d.; M. W., parcel.
336.—"Alpha," 2s.; N. C., 1s. 6d.; R. A., 3d.; "Ulster Volunteer," 1s.; "Wicked Gambler" (York), 5s.; "His Worship and Another," 5s.; "Aleppo," 5s.; W. O., 5s.; "Granny," parcel; "Dinkey Do," 10s.; "A Jewess," parcel; "Wray," 7s. 6d.; C. W. J. B., £1; J. G., 10s.; E. A. H., 1s.; Mrs. M. R., 1s. 6d.; "Moldgreener," 2s. 6d.; J. S. F., 2s. 6d.; "Little Johnnie," 8s.; "Parrique," 10s.; H. V. G., 2s. 6d.; "Rita," parcel; "Sturton," 1s.; S. B., 5s.; "Tic," 2s.; "Tom," 2s.; "Perth," 5s.; R. D., 2s. 6d.
337.—N. C., 1s.; "Wicked Gambler" (York), 2s. 6d.; R. B. 6d.; "Manchester," 6s.; R. A., 3d.; Mrs. B. W., parcel; "Aleppo," 5s. 6d.; E. M. H., 2s.; A. C., 2s.; W. O., 5s.; J. G., 10s.; A. McC., 5s.; J. D. F., 1s.; H. V. G., 2s. 6d.; Mrs. M. F., 6d.; "Anonymous," 1s.; "Tic," 1s.
338.—"Ivy Mary," 1s.; E. M. H., 4d.; "Anonymous," 2s. 6d.; "Stalybridge," 2s.
339.—"Ivy Mary," 1s.; H. E. E., 6d.; W. K., 10s.; "Anonymous," 2s. 6d.; "Stalybridge," 2s.; J. G. W., 6d.
340.—"Ivy Mary," 1s.; "Baby Norman," 6d.; "Ella," 5s.; "Thankful Little Panter," 2s. 6d.; N. D. O., 1s.; C. G. J., £5; "Stalybridge," 2s.

Mr. Walter Ward and Mr. A. N. Pass, the winners of the £500 Prizes in our 87th and 88th "Bulls" Competitions have each sent us £5, which we have divided between "Human Documents" 336, 337, 338, 339, and 340.

We have this week divided £10 from the John Bull Football Cup Sweepstake Charity Fund between Nos. 338 and 339; and £10 from the John Bull Grand National Sweepstake Charity Fund as follows:—No. 340, £5, and £5 to the girl referred to in the article appearing elsewhere, and entitled "English Girls in Argentina."

We have to acknowledge the following, on behalf of the poor woman referred to in our issue of April 18th, under the heading of "Not Strained":—E. J. (Colombo), 2s. 6d.; A. W. M., 6d.; "Anonymous," 2s.; "P. C. 49," 2s. 6d.; Miss J. D., 2s.; C. H., 2s. 6d.; "Tilleryite," 2s. 6d.; M. M., 1s.; J. O. H. (Southsea), 2s. 6d.; E. H., 2s.; A. O., 1s.

THOSE SINFUL SWEEPSTAKES!

"JOHN BULL'S" GREAT NATIONAL WORK.

The subject of "Human Document" No. 308, in sending us the striking photographic group which we reproduce below, writes:—

> I feel it my bounden duty to write and thank you for your kindness in bringing my case to the notice of your readers, and making me one of the many receiving a portion of the money sent you from the so-called wicked sweepstakes. I would if it were possible like every one of them who cry down these forms of speculation, to come and hear from our lips, from what we were saved by the kindly intervention of JOHN BULL. We had struggled on for over fourteen years and then, owing chiefly to the influx of cheap ready-made shops all over the place, things went from bad to worse. Last year came the climax. The children we looked after; they never felt the pinch, but it was at the cost of many a valued little thing. So bad did things become, that Mother and Father's clothes went. I tried everywhere for work and the answer was the same. No one had enough to keep their regular hands going. I saw no other way out of the difficulty—but no, I won't write it. I am not a coward, and should have taken my wife and children with me. From the foregoing I was lifted by the aid of these wicked sweepstakes. We have nearly paid the back rent up, recovered our clothes and little trinkets.
>
> I can give a list of every article that was parted with and how every penny was spent, to anyone who doubts and scoffs at the "Human Documents" of JOHN BULL. We are hoping to pull ourselves together now and jog along; at least we'll try. I only want to point out that JOHN BULL saved a family from ruin and degradation. I enclose a photo of our family. Every particle of their clothes were made at home. They are a credit to their mother's untiring fingers. If you care to publish my letter, let readers know that I am 308 in your "Human Document" list and if at any time judge or jury want to hear from my own lips how and from what I was saved, send for me.

Surely, the fact that it should be left to the enterprise of a journal—however widespread its circulation—and the generosity of its readers, to save the valuable and promising young lives making up the group, is a disgrace to the nation and civilization itself.

Send for Your "John Bull" Pen NOW. Coupon on page ii. of Cover.

KUBELIK'S ADVICE TO MUSICIANS.

How to Obtain a Perfect Command of Technique Without Years of Drudgery!

GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR ALL PIANISTS, VIOLINISTS, & 'CELLISTS

A great opportunity is now given to all pianists, violinists, and 'cellists, and lovers of music.

It is an opportunity to obtain a perfect command of technique without the years of drudgery and soul-wearying hours of practising scales and arpeggi that have hitherto been essential.

Indeed, by following this wonderful method the musician gains more from 10 minutes' exercise than he has hitherto been able to gain from hours of continuous practice. What is the object of continuous practice, this endless repetition of scales and exercises which hitherto the musician has had to submit himself to?

It is simply to render supple and flexible the nerves and muscles of the arm, the hand, and the fingers, and to give them strength and accuracy.

These results must be secured if the musician is to improve his technique and obtain a complete mastery of his instrument.

Paganini's Technique.

"Paganini's command of technique," says the great violinist Kubelik, "which so astonished the world in his day that it was attributed to the influence of the Evil One, must now be considered part of the equipment of every modern virtuoso."

"*I make this statement,*" he concludes, "*simply to illustrate the advance made in the science of the art.*"

So great is this advance that it is now recognised that the hand and arm and fingers can be trained to all that extraordinary degree of suppleness and responsiveness required for the possession of a perfect technique without the hours and years of weary drudging practice hitherto considered necessary.

Scientific training is rapidly replacing the drudgery of scales and arpeggi practice. By ten minutes' practice every day, away from the instrument, musicians are now being enabled to quadruple their executive ability and to acquire a perfect technique.

The Cowling System.

The method which is bringing about this great revolution in musical education is entitled the "Cowling" System, a discovery which has won the praise of musicians in every part of the world.

This remarkable system, a feature of which is its extreme simplicity, perfectly trains the hand, the wrist and the fingers in power, flexibility, responsiveness and control, with an entire absence of all the superfluous motions and waste effort involved in practice upon the instrument itself.

The deadening drudgery and maddening monotony of practising scales and arpeggi are entirely done away with. By devoting ten minutes each morning and evening to the "Cowling" System you will do more towards acquiring a perfect technique than you could do by practising the piano, violin, or 'cello for five hours a day.

The benefits derived by musicians from this system are shown by the following extracts from the many letters received by the "Cowling" System.

FOURTH FINGER WEAKNESS.

Before taking up your method I was in despair over the weakness of my fourth finger on left hand, and when I wanted to play B natural on the E string I always used to take that note in the third position, but now I can stretch with ease up to C natural on the same string. If violinists only knew the benefit to be derived from your methods I feel sure they would one and all avail themselves of your generous offer. I found the lesson on the Vibrato very interesting, and will have great pleasure in recommending your methods to all instrumentalists.—CAPTAIN F. POTTS, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

FROM A PIANIST.

I wish to acknowledge the great benefit I have derived from your course of finger development. My only regret is that I did not take it up some years ago, as it would have saved me a great amount of drudgery. The thumb and fourth finger exercises I consider invaluable.—C. GAMBLER, Tottenham.

STUMBLING-BLOCK REMOVED.

I would like to say that your system has far exceeded my expectations, and since I first took lessons on the 'cello have never received such excellent results with so little study. My third finger in particular, which has always been a stumbling-block, is so far improved as to be worth the whole cost of the lessons. Wishing you every success in your undertaking.—P. JACKSON, Liverpool, 'Cellist.

A Fellow of the Royal Academy of Music writes:—"I do indeed believe in the efficacy of the Cowling Method and think that such carefully and anatomically directed Exercises are not only helpful but essential."

FINGERING IMPROVED.

The lessons you have already sent me for my son have improved his fingering wonderfully. Although so young (13) he seems to master his studies easier and to play in all positions much better. I have had over 20 years' experience with music and think your system a great blessing to violinists.—W. MARSH, Barrow.

A PIANIST'S PRAISE.

I am glad to testify that after taking your course of lessons my pianoforte playing has improved quite 500 per cent., and I can attack difficult pieces and play them in a way I never dreamed of. They are invaluable, and worth a great deal more than the fee charged.—ALAN DEMERIE, Ealing.

WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENT.

The improvement in my left hand is wonderful. I have gained an independent use of each finger that I have never known before. What I used to regard as difficult fingering is now quite simple, and I am practising music which a month ago I thought I should never touch.—A. W. JENNINGS, London, W., Violinist.

No Apparatus required.

A great advantage of the "Cowling" System is that it employs no apparatus and can be practised at any time, anywhere, in your own home, when travelling by train or tram, or even when out walking.

It is of the utmost value to professionals and to amateurs alike. It abolishes all weakness and difficulties in technique, gives you a complete mastery of your instrument without years of practice, and gives you absolute freedom to devote your whole mind and soul to the charm of interpretation.

A Great Time Saver.

You do not need to spend all your summer evenings in practice. By the Cowling method you can develop strength and flexibility of the fingers and strong and supple wrists by a few minutes daily practice.

Book of Particulars Free.

On filling up the following form and forwarding it to the Manager, The Cowling Institute, Museum Station Buildings, High Holborn, London, W.C., you will receive by return, gratis and post free, a photographically illustrated brochure, giving full particulars of this remarkable method and showing you how you can secure for yourself the marvellous benefits it gives for half the usual fee. Write for these free particulars, with further letters from musicians, to-day.

"JOHN BULL" COUPON FOR MUSICIANS.

To the Manager, Cowling Institute,
Museum Station Buildings,
High Holborn, London, W.C.

I should like to receive a copy of your photographically illustrated book (with letters from musicians) describing the "Cowling" System of gaining a perfect technical mastery of the piano, violin or 'cello without years of practice, and particulars of half fees offer.

Please send above to the following address, gratis and post free.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

I play the .....

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

[This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.]

To the Right Hon. Reginald McKenna, P.C., M.P.

DEAR MR. SECRETARY,—They tell me you are sadly "down in the dumps," and I am wondering what can have vexed your noble spirit. At Drury Lane the other day you witnessed a Russian pantomime, which moved the audience to shrieks of mirth. Yet I am credibly assured that you never once smiled throughout the performance, but all the time preserved a sad and solemn mien. I am grieved beyond measure that you should be so cast down, and could I divine the cause I would fain cheer your drooping spirit. Is it your liver, or your conscience, or merely a vague nausea induced by prolonged feasting upon the sweets of office? Be the trouble what it may, I beg of you to seek skilled advice without delay. Should the wisdom of your counsellors dictate a temporary withdrawal from the public stage, pray do not linger on my account. I will steel myself for the wrench.

JOHN BULL.

To Joseph King, Esq., M.P., House of Commons.

MY DEAR KING,—I notice that you have been reviving my suggestion for the taxation of titles. My view always has been that, if it is right to tax a man or a woman for keeping a dog, or embossing a coat-of-arms on his carriage panels or his note-paper, it is right to tax him for wearing a coronet or roaming at large as a baronet or a knight. It seems to me that a nobility which paid 1*s.* 4*d.* per pound for rare and refreshing fruit, while the rest of the community paid only 4*d.*, would command a national respect of which in these days the ordinary man of title seems to stand so sorely in need. At present, plebeian persons speak even of lords with the familiarity of next-door neighbours, used to borrowing each other's tea and milk, while a Chancellor of the Exchequer had been known to collect mud, and offal, and brickbats to shy at their once-sacred anatomies. If they were taxed twice as much as "common" folk, I am confident this sad state of affairs would cease, and we should have a nobility worthy of our unparalleled nation. However, we cannot all think alike, and I suppose we must wait for the advent of the Business Government before this great financial reform is accomplished. Meanwhile, let not the peers tax your patience, Joseph. The day will come.

JOHN BULL.

To Charles Lee, Esq., J.P., The Courthouse, Willesden.

DEAR MR. LEE,—I don't quite know what to make of you. When a mother complained the other day that she could not manage her obstreperous little boy, notwithstanding all she had done for him—from warning to whacking and from kind advice to new suits—it appears that you "secured from the boy a promise to be good in future, and then said that if he fulfilled certain conditions you would present him with a watch." Not so many weeks ago you gave a man money to prevent his furniture being seized for non-payment of a hire-system instalment. I had to speak to you about it, as probably you remember; and now here you are pursuing your kind career on the Bench. Magistrates are appointed in this country for all sorts of reasons, most of them no doubt for sending poor ill-educated, half-starved or destitute people to prison with the utmost rigour of the law; but you are one of the rare few evidently appointed to deal out to them justice with mercy, handing out cash to tide them over their difficulties, and giving them watches for being good instead of whacking them for being naughty. What the Lord Chancellor was thinking about to make such an appointment I am sure I do not know, but my own idea is that you ought to be sentenced to a knighthood, or even a baronetcy, for by this time everybody Willesden way must see that you are hopelessly unashamed and incorrigible. Meanwhile, I raise my glass—here's to you!

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Rev. Edward Lee Hicks, D.D., Old Palace, Lincoln.

DEAR LORD BISHOP,—It will be in your memory that your Lordship recently inhibited until further notice the Rector of Waddingham, Kirton Lindsey, for neglect of duty. Since then you will of course be aware that a curate has been in charge, but probably you do not know what has followed. A child died in the parish, and on the refusal of the doctor to give a certificate the Coroner had to be notified. The village policeman, whose duty it was to notify the Coroner was, however, away at his annual drill; a young man volunteered in his stead and travelled to Gainsborough, 14 miles away; the inquest was held and the verdict given. The burial was fixed for 3 o'clock on the following Saturday afternoon, but a sexton not having been appointed, there was nobody to dig the grave, and as a volunteer had previously done the duty of the policeman so now a volunteer did the duty of the sexton. The father of the child then went to visit the Curate-in-charge to arrange for interment according to the rites of the Church; unfortunately the reverend gentleman had gone away and left no address. Subsequently, but with difficulty, located, a wire was sent to him on Saturday morning requesting his services. He did not appear in response, and at the last moment a parson from a neighbouring village undertook to read the service, or, at any rate, part of it. Such are the facts, as I understand them, my Lord Bishop, about this parish with an invisible sexton and an absentee parson—the inhabitants of which are much concerned, and ask me to request that your Lordship should give the matter earnest attention. Kindly do so.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Summers, Magistrates' Clerk, Newport.

DEAR SUMMERS,—I see that, upon entering the box, a witness was asked his name, and replied "Henry Bull." Thereupon, animated more by your sense of humour than discretion, you asked: "Not John Bull?" Of course, there was laughter. Even I might have smiled had I been present. But you reckoned without the Bench. The wrath of Mr. A. Swash, J.P. (with whom, by the way, even *we* would not care to exchange names), fell upon you with stunning force, probably leaving you as thoughtful as you appear to have been speechless. "I wish you would not make those stupid remarks, Mr. Summers," said the judicial Swash. "They are very distasteful." I hope that by now you have recovered your spirits. If not, remember that Mr. A. Swash is not the first J.P., to whom the name of JOHN BULL has proved distasteful.

JOHN BULL.

To the Chairman of Committee, Fever Hospital, Bolton.

MR. CHAIRMAN,—I shall be glad to hear whether, since the death of Nurse Joyce in the Bolton Fever Hospital from typhoid fever—the third nurse who has died there within a very short period, to say nothing of the frequent illnesses of other staff nurses—your Committee have investigated the conditions in which the modern Nightingales do their duty. It is so rare for nurses or others in attendance on typhoid cases in efficiently conducted hospitals to become infected, and it is so certain that typhoid is due to defective hygiene, that it appears to me vitally necessary for the Committee to consider whether there is not something wanting in the management of the hospital, and whether the long exhausting hours worked by the nursing staff do not make them easy victims. Apart from all else, it is a shame for the Controlling Committee of a rate-supported institution to make slaves of its nurses.

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Thomas Burt, P.C., M.P., House of Commons.

SIR,—Permit me to add my word of respect to the many tributes of esteem which you have lately received. With your political views I am seldom in complete agreement, but I am none the less conscious of the sterling honesty of purpose which has ever animated your public conduct. Now that the shadows are falling, and your life work draws to an honourable close, I would fain forget the points whereon we have differed and join with those who in varying phrase have sought to do you fitting honour. I remember that you were once described upon high authority as "a fine English gentleman." There is no higher praise. May you enjoy deep peace in the evening of your days.

JOHN BULL.

Buy It Now—"More Tabloid Tales," by Louise Heilgers. 1/- net. Of all booksellers.

TAKING HIS COAT OFF.

JOHN BULL: "I think it's about time *I* went into training!"

JOHN BULL'S VARIETY TURNS.

"THE RADICAL MILLIONAIRES."

(Sung with immense and instantaneous success by BARON DE FOREST, SIR ALFRED MOND & Co.)

We are Radical millionaires,
  Up to our eyes in oof,
Keen at watching our own affairs—
  Haven't we given proof?
Democratic though we may be,
Our concern is the L. S. D.—
Who can doubt our supremacy
  In playing the game of Spoof?

Private Members although we are,
  Playing the Party game,
We wield influence stronger far
  Than many whom we could name!
"Money talks," so we silent sit
While pert Ministers air their wit,
Oft forgetting we hold a bit
  That the wildest hack can tame!

Take that spirited cob from Wales,
  The Chancellor, Lloyd George,
Not *his* cleverest trick avails
  If he should raise our gorge;
We say no word, but we find a tool,
Who in his part we deftly school—
Then show Lloyd George 'tis *we* who rule
  With arms that cash can forge!

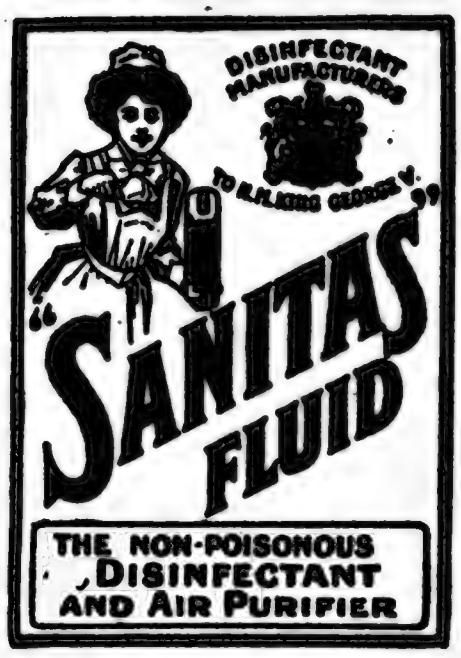
A super-income-tax, you know,
  At fifteen-pence is high,
But still we managed not to show
  That we were hurt thereby;
But when George made it sixteen-pence
We naturally took offence,
But hid our feelings—which is sense—
  To smash it on the sly!

We put up Holt—that useful man!
  To utter strong protests
Against Lloyd George's Budget plan,
  Which touched our interests;
Not that he mentioned *that*—oh, no!
That would have been too crude, you know—
He levelled a more skilful blow,
  Viz., Parliamentary tests.

He proved the Rules of Parliament
  Lloyd George's scheme forbade—
Which say you mustn't raise a cent
  The local rates to aid
Until a Bill is duly passed;
Lloyd George looked worried, then aghast,
As on him dawned the truth at last—
  He was by friends betrayed!

The thing on which he had bestowed
  The toil of many days,
The thing in which his spirit glowed,
  Collapsed before his gaze!
His People's Budget done to death
Before it once had drawn breath!
He felt, we fancy, like Macbeth
  Before his last affrays.

We said no word, nor did we scoff,
  Though ours were the attack:
But when he took a penny off
  The Super-Income-tax,
We rubbed our hands in honest glee,
Because we'd proved the power that we
Can wield by means of L. S. D.
  All other power whacks!



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Pay while you drive.

There's a good income waiting for the sharp man who owns an up-to-date BELSIZE TAXI. What others are doing you can do. You should write at once for Car List and particulars of our Easy Payment System.

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13, Spring Gardens, Manchester.

K. L.

HEIGHT INCREASED—4½ INCHES. G. H. K. (Bradford) writes: "Before I started your system my height was 4 ft. 8½ in. Now it is 5 ft. 1 in." I can increase your height by from 2 to 4½ in. within three months. No appliances, drugs, nor dieting. Send 3 ld. stamps for further particulars of my system and my £100 Guarantee. Arthur Girvan, Specialist in the increase of Height, Dept. J.B., 17, STROUD GREEN RD., LONDON, N.

MARY BULL.

EVERY FRIDAY. ONE PENNY.

How to Completely Overcome
THE TOBACCO HABIT

These testimonials, with photographs, are but a few of the multitude that have been and are being received. The full addresses will be sent to anyone who desires to investigate. Book and full particulars FREE from Edward J. Woods, 10, Norfolk Street (306 T.A.C.), London, W.C.

ALL DESIRE OR CRAVING IS REMOVED for Pipe, Cigars, Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Snuff.

I offer a **genuine guaranteed remedy** for tobacco or snuff habit in 72 hours. It is mild, pleasant, strengthening. Overcomes that peculiar **nervousness** and craving for **cigarettes, cigars, pipe, chewing tobacco,** or **snuff.** Tobacco is **poisonous** and seriously **injures the health in several ways,** causing such disorders as nervous dyspepsia, **sleeplessness, gnawing,** or other uncomfortable sensation in stomach, **constipation, headache, weak eyes, loss of vigour, throat irritation, heart failure, lung trouble,** loss of memory and will power, **heartburn, torpid liver, loss of appetite,** bad teeth, **foul breath,** lassitude, **lack of ambition,** weakening and falling out of hair, and many other disorders. **It is unsafe and torturing** to attempt to cure yourself of tobacco and snuff habit by suddenly stopping—don't do it. By my method you can quickly and easily give up tobacco and enjoy yourself a thousand times better while feeling always in robust health.

STOP RUINING YOUR LIFE

FREE

My FREE book tells all about the **wonderful 3 days' method.** Inexpensive, reliable. Also **Secret Method** for conquering habit in another, **without his knowledge.** Full particulars, including my **Book on Tobacco and Snuff Habit,** posted in plain wrapper, **free.** Address: **Edward J. WOODS, 10, Norfolk Street (306 T.A.C.) London, W.C.**

Weight Regained.

Mr. G. H. EVANS.

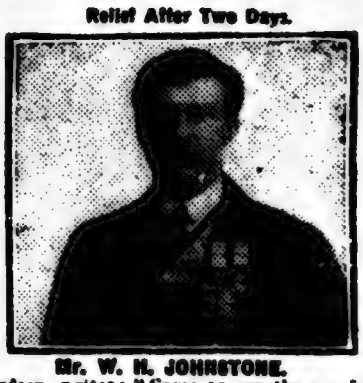
Swansea, writes: "I take great pleasure in letting you know that your C Treatment has entirely cured me of the Tobacco Habit. My wife and children are **full of praise** for you. I may tell you that in the five months since I took the three days' Treatment, I have gained 22 lbs., and I feel a **hundred per cent. better in health.**"

Used 8 Ounces Weekly.

Mr. T. START.

Dogdyke, Lincoln, writes: "Your Treatment for the Tobacco Habit is truly wonderful, and I am pleased to say it has completely cured me. I **used to smoke regularly from seven to eight ounces of tobacco** per week, but since taking your Treatment I have not had the slightest craving for it, and am much better in health."

Relief After Two Days.



Mr. W. H. JOHNSTONE.

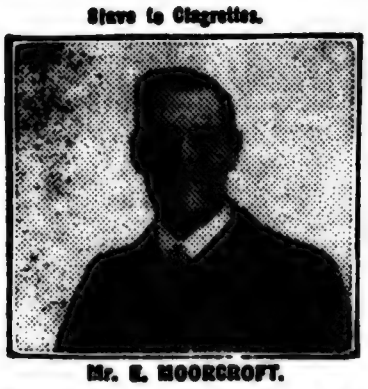
Aberdeen, writes: "Some 15 months ago I sent to you for your Tobacco Treatment, and when I received it I followed the instructions closely, and in two days lost all craving for a pipe or cigarette. **I have been smoking for twelve years,** on an average of 4 ozs. per week, in addition to numerous cigarettes, but I can say now your Treatment does all you claim for it."

Marvellous Results.

Mr. H. RADCLIFFE.

Pontypridd, writes: "Since taking your three days C Treatment I have lost all desire for tobacco in every form. I have been relieved from all my trouble to a **triumph in life** through the aid of your remedy. In conclusion I beg to thank you for inducing me to take your excellent C Treatment, the results were a marvel to me."

Slave to Cigarettes.



Mr. E. MOORCROFT.

Liverpool, writes: "I am pleased to tell you that your Treatment is all that you claim for it; after taking a few doses, smoking was reduced to a farce. Now **I am entirely free from any desire to use tobacco** in any form. After using cigarettes for the last 20 years it is a change for which I am very thankful."

Eyesight Improved.

Mr. J. HIGGINS.

Barnhill, Perth, writes: "Your C Treatment has worked wonders, having been a heavy smoker for **over 20 years.** I may say that after your three days' Treatment the craving for tobacco left me. My health is much better, I am a hearty eater, my **sight is much better,** I have **more energy for work,** and altogether I am a different man."

A Victim of Snuff-taking.

Mr. R. H. RUTHERFORD.

Sidney Street, Hull, writes: "About ten years ago I took a pinch of snuff to ease the toothache, and slowly but surely I became a victim to the dirty habit of snuff-taking. Since using your C Treatment I have **not had the least desire for snuff** or smoke. Your C Treatment is all that you claim for it."

BROWN: "What-cher, Bill; haven't seen yer for a long time. Who are yer working for nah?"
BILL: "Same people—wife, mother-in-law and seven kids."

HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

SHOULD GIRLS BE TOLD?

1ST MATRON: W'y, Mrs. 'Arris, 'oo'd 'a thought er seein' you? O are yer? Yer not lookin' ser well as yer wos w'en I saw yer larst. W'en wos it, now? But that don't matter. You must 'ave lorst some flesh or suthink. You don't look nuthink like the same.

2ND MATRON: An' no wonder, my dear. I'm that worrited an' upset as never wos. I'm regler on thorns from mornin' till night, 'cept Sundays (*loud whisper*) expectin' a summings, my dear!

1ST MATRON (*a trifle coldly*): Indeed? I'm sorry to 'ear that, ma'am. Sich a thing I've never 'ad, I'm proud ter say—nor don't want. Wot is it, ma'am—the rent, or the mangle?

2ND MATRON: Neether, my dear, nor the sewin' merchine neether. Thank 'evings, we can still pay *h*our way an' look *h*our neighbours in the face along wi' the 'ighest in the land. No, my dear, it's orl along o' young Carrie.

1ST MATRON: Young Carrie? Never! I orlways thought the child seemed a bit mischi'vous inclined, like, but never thought—w'y, she's on'y twelve, ain't she?

2ND MATRON: Twelve lars' March. But it ain't ennythink she's done, it's becos I've took 'er away from school. The officer's bin round three times about 'er, an' now 'e sez 'e's goin' ter take out a summings.

1ST MATRON: You don't say so! But wot ever didjer take 'er away for, my dear? It ain't right ter interfere with a child's edgercashun at 'er age if you ken 'elp it.

2ND MATRON: I know it ain't, Mrs. Carter, an' that's my great sorrer. But there didn't seem no 'elp fur it. The mistress 'ad begun to teach 'er sich things as never wos!

1ST MATRON: You don't say so!

2ND MATRON: Yes, ma'am! An' you'll 'ardly believe me w'en I tell yer. It fair flusters me each time I think erbout it.

1ST MATRON: But wot wos it, my dear?

2ND MATRON: Well, it 'appened like this. She come 'ome from school one arternoon, an' ses ter me, "Mother, didn' chew tell me the docter brought me w'en I wos born?" "Yes, my dear," I ses, "an' so 'e did. 'E found jew under a gooseb'ry bush in the garden, an' it gave me sich a shock that I 'ad to keep to me bed fur a week or so." "That's a lie," she ses; "teacher told me——(*whispers*)."

1ST MATRON (*horror-stricken*): Never!

2ND MATRON: She did, ma'am. I'm not tellin' you a word of a lie. She told that child things wot *we* wos never told, an' never knew till we wos married. Leastways, I speak fur meself.

1ST MATRON: I 'ope you don't 'sinuate, Mrs. 'Arris, that I knew enny more then wot *chew* did, ma'am?

2ND MATRON: Cert'n'y not, my dear. I never 'ad no sich thort. An', ter make matters worse, she told that innercent young gal 'ow ter take care of 'erself, an' tried to make out as 'ow there wasn't nuthink ter be ashamed of, but *h*ever'think wos nachrel an' proper!

1ST MATRON: I never 'eard sich things!

2ND MATRON: Yes, ma'am! An' she even tried to 'splain to 'er 'ow flowers puppygate, or suthink!

1ST MATRON: The shameless 'ussy!

2ND MATRON: Them's the very words I used, my dear, w'en I went round to the school about it. "You shameless 'ussy!" I ses, "jew think," I ses, "becos you ain't no better than wot chew oughter be you're agoin' ter instil wickidness inter the mind of my child?" I ses. "Let 'er find out, like wot I did," I ses. "Yes," she ses, "p'r'aps find out w'en it's too late," she ses. "Never mind that," I ses. "Wot will be, will be. You ain't got no call to teach 'er more than wot 'er mother knew at 'er age," I ses——(*left at it*).

Another £1,000 Racing Prize. See page 36.

Star
JAMIESON BROS
THE 'STAR' BLADE
WITH ITS PECULIAR HIDDEN MAGNETIC TEMPER.
Takes the Keenest and most lasting edge of any razor you ever tried.
No 09

Owing to this Hidden Magnetic Temper a "STAR" BLADE lasts a lifetime and actually improves with age. You will enjoy that light velvet-like touch and speed which a "STAR" gives in shaving. Try at once the small STAR OUTFIT in neat, velvet-lined case, 7/6 or better still, the Guinea case as per illustration, 21/-. Other cases 5/6 to £5.

Write at once for illustrated booklet, sent post free.

OF ALL CUTLERS, SILVERSMITHS, &c. MARKT & Co. (Ldn.), Ltd. 9-100 (Clerkenwell) Rd., London, E.C.

HOW TO TREAT EPILEPSY.

Remarkable Success by a Leading London Specialist.

MR. GILBERT DALE,

Who has made a special study of this terrible disease for the last 18 years. As a result he has evolved a system which revolutionises the treatment. Mr. Dale, contrary to the usual custom, uses no BROMIDE OF POTASSIUM or poisons.

The success can only be judged by the results. These are remarkable. Letters are received day by day at Mr. Dale's consulting rooms, from patients thanking him for what the treatment has done for them. Such expressions, taken from recent letters, show the great benefit that has been received:—

"I am thankful we heard of you."

"Will always speak of the great good to our dear one."

"I feel people ought to know of your treatment."

The last touches the point. Everybody ought to know that is interested in the treatment of Epilepsy. To help this, Mr. Dale will forward his booklet free, entitled "Epilepsy: Its Treatment and Cure," to all who apply to his Secretary at 32, Brook Street, W.

What the Editor of "Truth" says:—

"He does not claim to be in possession of an infallible nostrum: he varies his treatment according to circumstances, and he has proved to me that he has declined to undertake cases where he has felt he would be powerless. As to the value of the treatment, I can only say that he has CERTAINLY BEEN SUCCESSFUL IN MANY CASES WHERE ORTHODOX PRACTITIONERS HAVE FAILED. But I am satisfied that he is perfectly honest and conscientious and that NO ONE NEED HESITATE ABOUT TRYING HIS TREATMENT WHERE ORTHODOX SCIENCE IS OF NO AVAIL. AND, UNFORTUNATELY, THERE ARE MANY CASES OF EPILEPSY WHERE IT IS."

REMEMBER: Mr. Gilbert Dale has succeeded where others have failed. You may be missing the opportunity of restoration to health.

It is important to remember that whereas the ordinary specialist just interviews the patient and gives a prescription, which may have the desired result or not, Mr. Gilbert Dale does not do this. He watches the case from day to day, and varies the treatment as different symptoms arise, and whenever it is necessary fresh medicine is sent to meet the varying phrases of the disease free of charge. When a personal interview is desired a fee is, of course, charged.

All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, Mr. C. Gilbert Dale, 32, Brook Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W. 'Phone: Mayfair 3341.

Mr. Gilbert Dale is willing to give a written opinion upon any case without a fee. If when fully in touch with all the circumstances, he states that any case is within his scope, and that a cure is possible, that opinion may be thoroughly and safely relied upon. Epileptics will be well advised to submit their cases to Mr. Gilbert Dale, whose advice is always careful and deliberate.

WE WANT MEN

—We want to hear from really First-class Men who are capable of occupying Responsible Positions—Ambitious, Energetic Men of more than Average Ability, who desire to get into positions where their Special Capabilities will be fully utilised and properly paid for. We have large numbers of positions open for such men. If you think you are one of the men we seek—write us to-day.

HAPGOOD'S LTD., Employment Experts, 167-168, Strand, London, W.C.

Photo: James Bacon.

NEURALGIA, NERVE STRAIN, NERVOUS HEADACHES.

"Sure of Looking and Feeling Well."

Miss Mabel Funston, whose beautiful and winning personality has ensured the success of many notable plays, writes:—"I thought it would interest you to know how great is the benefit I have derived from using Phosferine. I can always be sure of looking and feeling really well, and playing at my best, when I keep myself toned up with Phosferine. The penalty of playing principal parts is the nerve strain of keying oneself up every day to do as well as usual, and there is nothing like Phosferine for giving the extra energy to pull through all right. Nervous headaches, neuralgia, and the fatigues of touring no longer trouble me, and I am sure others would find that the tranquilising and freshening effect of Phosferine is productive of a very happy and pleasing appearance."

No other medicine has received such absolute proof of its extraordinary properties in restoring Shattered Constitutions, and in giving back to the prematurely aged New Life and Energy.

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility	Premature Decay	Anæmia
Influenza	Mental Exhaustion	Backache
Indigestion	Loss of Appetite	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Lassitude	Headache
Exhaustion	Neuritis	Hysteria
Neuralgia	Faintness	Sciatica
Maternity Weakness	Brain-Fag	

and all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.

Supplied by Royal Commands to—

The Royal Family	H.M. the Queen of Spain
H.I.M. the Empress of Russia	H.M. the late King of Greece
H.M. the King of Spain	H.M. the Queen of Roumania, etc.

The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size

Bull's Eyes.

Notes of Interrogation:—

Isn't King Peter of Servia "sick" of his job?
Wasn't Alexandra Day a "blooming" triumph?
Is the "policy" insuring Home Rule a sound one?
Wasn't the Liberal prospect at Brighton a bright'un?
Hasn't Lloyd George made a truly "Liberal" discount?
What does the Postmaster-General think of the Paris strike?
Doesn't a Bill to "amend" imply that the first is imperfect?
Wasn't the bootmakers' strike certain to end at "last"?
Shouldn't the "Legend of Joseph" have been produced in the winter?
Were there any "guinea pigs" and "wild cats" at the Rubber Exhibition?
Has Turkey put out her lighthouses so that she can work in the dark?
How many of our Salvationist visitors went to see "The Belle of New York"?

When the story is capital, the interest soon grows.

* * *

The Catch of the Season—the Pike at Buckingham Palace.

* * *

We read of a "fruit wedding." But there is always a peach and a pair there.

* * *

"No Blue for Boxing," says a heading. But there will still be plenty of red.

* * *

"The Spider's Web" is the name of a new serial. Decidedly a "catchy" title.

* * *

"Three curates on strike," we read. Evidently dissatisfied with their peace work.

* * *

"Shaved in the Clouds," reads a headline. Many an aviator gets a close one there.

* * *

The militants, not content with taking the cake, have been trying to take the Scone.

* * *

It is stated that English girls don't take cooking seriously. No, they make a farce of it.

* * *

Mrs. Catt is a leading American feminist. Her husband's other name should be Thomas.

* * *

A headline reads, "£100 for a Penny." But we are offering £1,000 for *nothing*, on page 36!

* * *

We are told that twenty years ago Sir Joseph Lyons was a water-colour artist. Isn't he now?

* * *

A new book is called "The Playground." We presume that even the villain "plays the game."

* * *

It is stated that boys are often intoxicated in Russian schools. But here many scholars look rummy.

* * *

"You never know where you are with a woman," says a writer. Till she puts you in your place.

* * *

There has been an outbreak of mumps at Rugby School. Swellings there are usually rather higher.

* * *

Fly-paper girls at Burton-on-Trent have gone on strike. Apparently they couldn't "stick it" any longer.

* * *

German waiters are striking against the dress suit. They probably object to being taken for guests.

* * *

A new comedy is called "Jumps." The author evidently expects it to succeed by leaps and bounds.

* * *

Suffragettes are threatening to sing to theatre queues. This is regarded as an attack on theatrical managers.

* * *

Mr. F. G. Aflalo considers that what the holiday-maker chiefly needs is change. He does; a lot of it, too.

* * *

An eel which went on a hunger-strike four years ago, has just taken its first meal. Suffragette papers, please copy.

* * *

"Stick to your Teeth," advises a contemporary. Certainly; we always have ours "stopped" when they begin to "go."

Printer's Pie.

[The Work of the "Devil."]

"Edinburgh Evening News" Answers to Correspondents:—
"'Pentland.'—You can PROBABLY FIND OUT YOUR AGE at the National Register House on paying a small fee if you can tell the parish you were born in, and THE DATE."

"Pilgrims and Sabie News" (South Africa) advertisement:—
"Fish by Post. A great boon to housewives, hotels, boarding-houses, and to PEOPLE CURRIED AND PICKLED in general."

"Belfast Evening Telegraph" advertisement:—
"Wanted, a number of large-sized Second-hand BATHS OF WATER TANKS. John Clarke, Lisnastrain, Lisburn."

"Ideas":—
"Nothing mattered to King William's heir-apparent so long as he had his fill of pleasure, and having DRAINED the cup of debauchery to its BRIM."

Schedule of the Stowe Parish Floral and Horticultural Society:—
"Offer No. 1. Special prizes offered by Toogood and Sons, Southampton, Seedsmen by Royal Warrant to H.M. the King and for 50 years to the late Queen Victoria. . . . ESTABLISHED 1915."

"Umpire" (Manchester):—
"On the opening day, Florist will run in the Gold Vase IN PREFERENCE TO the Stakes, and he SHOULD WIN THE LATTER EVENT."

"Ideas":—
"Its dismal moaning as it died away into the distance made the very BONES UPON HER FLESH creep."

"Berwickshire News":—
"It is a great thing to feel that we have amongst us the men like those of whom the poet speaks, who 'do good by stealth and blush to find it FAIL.'"

"South Wales Echo":—
"So violent was defendant that they had to tie his HANDS together to prevent him KICKING."

"Dublin Evening Mail" advertisement:—
"Mother and SISTER would like to know the address of THEIR SON, Harry Churchill, or his whereabouts."

"Croydon Guardian":—
"The BRIDEGROOM was led to the ALTAR—GRACEFUL and COMPOSED."

"Sunday Chronicle":—
"The company (G. W. R.) are running a special DOG trip to London on June 23rd, the occasion being the Salvation Army international demonstration."

"Northern Echo":—
"The choir was in excellent form and gave a capital account of the various items for which they were NOT responsible."

"Manchester Guardian":—
"The ships arrived IN the bay during the night, but waited OUTSIDE until this morning."

"Sunday Companion":—
"A LOOK of misery unspeakable came on Godirey Hayle's weak VOICE."

"Buffalo Bill Library":—
"The snow was whizzing by, with a HISSING SOUND nearly HORIZONTAL."

"Consett and Stanley Chronicle":—
"Miss May Thompson was dressed in a WHITE dress of PALE PINK."

Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published in this column. Should more than one competitor call attention to the same slip, the amount will be forwarded to the sender of the first letter opened. In the case of newspaper cuttings sufficient must be forwarded to identify the name of the journal and date of issue. Envelopes must be marked "Pie" in the left-hand top corner.

More Free Week-ends for Our Readers. Special Holiday Prizes. See page 34.

£6 A WEEK FOR LIFE!

IN

Easy Picture Competition.

You Can Use This **FREE SET**

NOW IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

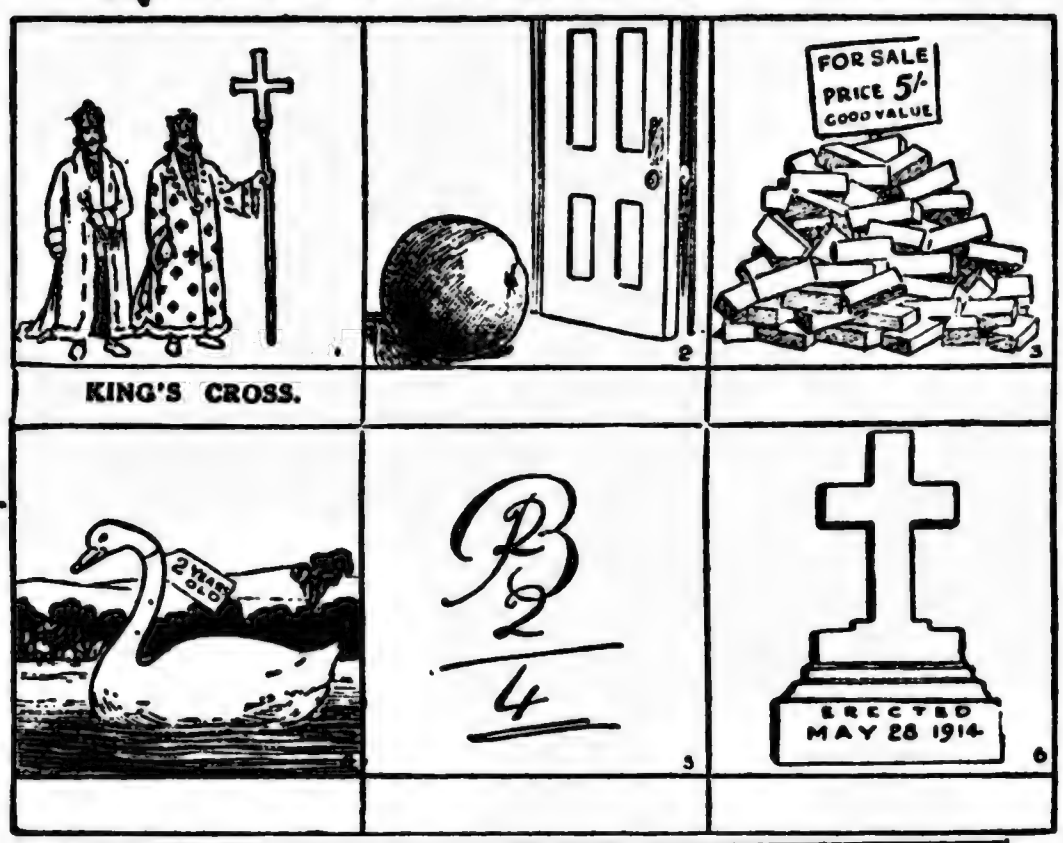
To enter for this Great Pension Prize of £6 a Week for Life or £3,000 Cash, at the option of the winner. We give below the first set of pictures which you can use free. Having filled in the solutions, get the second set in "Mary Bull," on sale Friday this week, July 3rd, which gives full particulars of this great Free Contest. In addition to the Life Pension, a prize of £200 and over 170 other cash prizes are to be won. Do not miss this opportunity of winning a fortune for nothing!

£6 a Week for Life, or £3,000

2nd PRIZE
£200

3rd PRIZE
£75

and over 170 Other Cash Prizes.



WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

These six pictures represent the names of six railway stations. Fill in beneath each picture the name of the station you think it represents. See Picture No. 1, for example. There will be a few sets only. Second set and full particulars in "Mary Bull," on sale Friday this week, July 3.

NOTHING TO PAY!

Entry Form.	Name..... Address.....	First Set.

Having filled in the above Free Set of Pictures, get

MARY BULL

On Sale Friday this week, July 3, for the Second Set of Pictures and full particulars of this GREAT FREE PICTURE COMPETITION.

LAYS OF A LOWLY LONDONER.

BY BILL THE BUSMAN.

MICROBES.

(The head of the Pasteur Institute says that life without microbes is not possible, but would be far better.)

Quoth Tired Tim, "I quite agree
With what the old chap says,
That if we had no microbes
We should pass more happy days;
For life itself is pleasant,
And it's fine for me and you,
When we're basking in the sunshine
And we've got no work to do!
Oh! doing nothing just suits me,
And any job I shirk;
There's a microbe I can do without—
It's name is Work!"

The rich man wallowing in wealth
Most cordially agrees;
Could he get rid of some things,
What a brighter world he sees!
He dearly loves his money,
And he worships every bit,
But a nasty, horrid microbe
Is for ever after it.
"Oh!" sighs the rich man, "it's enough
To raise my bile and gorge;
There's a microbe I can do without—
It's name's Lloyd George!"

A pretty actress tossed her head,
She said, "Admire I can
A fellow who is witty
And who is a gentleman;
I like a dude who's stupid,
If he has the £ s. d.,
For money's full of usefulness,
To a careless girl like me!
But there's one thing I can't endure;
I tolerate him, but
He's a microbe I can do without—
He's called a Nut!"

The peeler working double spells
Of duty on his beat
Has rather vivid feelings
As he plods along the street,
Or when he's all night watching
Some marked Minister's abode,
And it's scarcely to be wondered at
If Robert feels the goad.
He says he's worked to death almost,
It puts him in a rough rage;
There's a microbe he could do without—
'Tis Female Suffrage!

OUR 88TH "BULLETS" WINNER.

Mr. A. N. Pass, of 78, Sterndale Road, Hammersmith, W., the winner of the £500 Prize in our 88th "Bullets" Competition, writes:—

> I am in receipt of your letter, together with cheque £500, for which please accept my very best thanks. I might mention that this is quite a windfall to me, as I am only a salesman in a West End establishment, so that all I have had up to now has been what is usually termed a "living wage," and with a wife and child have often been "hard pressed."
>
> I have much pleasure in enclosing a cheque value £5 to your "Human Documents" Fund, in the sincere hope that the recipient will find some relief therefrom.
>
> I must here mention that although I have sent in many "Bullets" I was never sufficiently conceited to persuade myself that I should beat all the other clever competitors and come out on top.
>
> Again thanking you and assuring you of my sincere interest in the welfare of JOHN BULL.

It is gratifying that, in all stations of life, as our awards have shown, are to be found people smart and original enough to compile the pithy and witty phrases which carry off our first prizes.

The Ancient Britons must have suffered a great deal through not having "ERASMIC"
KLENE Shaves for a Rappit Skin
"ERASMIC"
SHAVING STICK.
10d. in Nickel Case
ERASMIC WARRINGTON.

ACTRESS TELLS SECRET.

A WELL-KNOWN ACTRESS TELLS HOW SHE DARKENED HER GREY HAIR AND PROMOTED ITS GROWTH WITH A SIMPLE HOME-MADE MIXTURE.

Miss Blanche Rose, a well-known actress, who darkened her grey hair with a simple preparation which she mixed at home, in a recent interview, made the following statement: "Any lady or gentleman can darken their grey hair and make it soft and glossy with this simple recipe, which they can mix at home. To a half pint of water add 1 oz. of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound, and ½ oz. of glycerine. These ingredients can be bought at any chemists at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the required shade. This will make a grey-haired person look 20 years younger. It is also fine to promote the growth of hair, relieves itching and scalp humours, and is excellent for dandruff and falling hair."

RING up your tobacconist for a tin of this delightful new blend. It is made by a firm who have been blending choice tobacco since the reign of George II.
TADDY'S
LONDON MIXTURE
Packed in 1-oz. and 2-oz. packets, and in 2 oz., ½ lb. and ¼-lb. tins. 8d. per ounce.
Always smoke Taddy's Tobacco—the finest tobacco in the best blend.

Beware of the Shadowy Third!

Furnish at the "Midland," and save the huge sums charged elsewhere for middleman's profit.

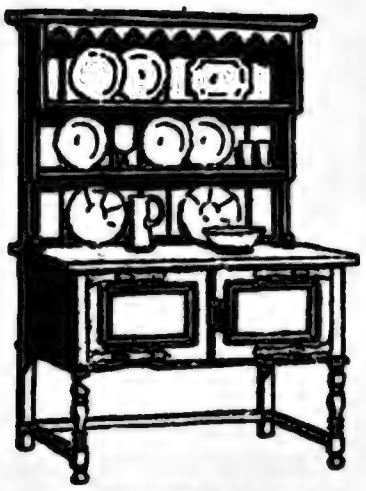
There is no "Shadowy Third" at the "Midland." But elsewhere he is present only too often. He is the Middleman, whose intermediate profits are included in the high prices which are charged elsewhere.

He is a third party to every transaction—a shadowy third whose profits come out of your pocket.

Money buys more at the "Midland."

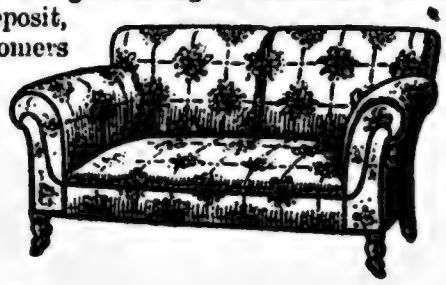
They are actual manufacturers, and so save you the intermediate profits usually charged. Moreover, their huge turnover and command of markets enable them to charge the lowest prices compatible with real sterling quality.

The "Midland" charge nothing for credit—no deposit, no interest. Customers can also obtain free insurance policies whereby **all furniture purchased on Ideal Terms becomes the absolute property of the wife,** in the event of the death of the purchaser. **All Furniture** thus purchased is also **insured against fire, free.**



Soundly constructed Oak Dresser of quaint design, with roomy cupboard in the lower part, and oxydized hinges and fittings. Finished in any shade desired.
£3 3s. 0d.

Customers' Fares Paid to Town on all orders of £20 and over.



Country Orders packed and delivered free.

A luxuriously sprung and upholstered 3-piece Drawing-room suite covered in tapestry to suit customer's taste. The settee has drop-ends. Magnificent value at
£10 10s. 0d.

Ideal Terms

Town or Country.

Worth.			Per Month.		
£10	...	...	£0	6	0
£20	...	...	0	11	0
£30	...	...	0	17	0
£40	...	...	1	5	0
£50	...	...	1	8	0
£100	...	...	2	5	0
£200	...	...	4	10	0

Larger amounts pro rata.

A luxurious upholstered wing-chair, covered with art tapestry.
£1 5s. 6d.

Write for the "Midland" Book of Furniture.

This new and very handsome volume—the finest and most comprehensive Guide to Furnishing ever published—contains over 1,000 photographs actually taken in our Furniture salons. The book will be sent free on receipt of a postcard with your address. Write for it to-day.

10 per cent. discount for cash.

Midland

Furnishing Company, Ltd.,

Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies,

15 to 23, Southampton Row, Holborn, London, W.C.

Seven doors from Holborn and Holborn Tube Station. 1 minute from British Museum Tube Station.

Hours—9 till 8 Sats—9 till 1.

Governing Director, GEORGE MICHAEL *(who has been associated with the business for 40 years).*

No Branch Establishments.

RESULT OF NORTHUMBERLAND PLATE RACING COMPETITION.

NINETY-FOUR READERS PLACE FIRST THREE.

That our Racing Competition is "dead easy" has been shown again in "The Pitman's Derby," so easy, indeed, that the following ninety-four of our readers correctly placed the first three horses, and so share the £150 Prize; each will receive £1 11s. 11d.

G. Ashworth, 113, Queen's Road, Halifax; F. Anderson, 114, Green Halls Avenue, Wilderspool, Warrington; C. Attwood, 185, Victoria Road, Cambridge; A. S. Brooks, 27, St. George Street, Leicester; G. Baines, 6, Manor Street, Horley Hill, near Manchester; A. Benyon, 7, Springfield Street, Lancaster; W. Bunce, 1, Coronation Villa, Elyius Street, Cambridge; A. I. Cotton, 74, Geneva Road, Brixton; W.T. Cook, 56, Belmont Road, Gillingham, Kent; R. Charles, 31, Willowfield Street, Belfast; F. Coward, 11, Portland Terrace, Newcastle-on-Tyne; W. H. Cairns, 3, Hill Crescent, Cupar, Fife; F. C. Crocker, 7, Russel Place, Plymouth; D. Crowe, Park Head, Dundee; W. Dell, 10, Britannia Dwellings, City Road, E.C.; R. Dennis, 40, Slaidburn Street, Chelsea; T. H. Dunn, North Street, Northam, North Devon; J. R. Dodds, 1, Vicarage Street, North Shields; F. Dennison, 45, Carisbrook Street, Harpurhey, Manchester; I. Daly, 6, Johnston Court, Grafton Street, Dublin; G. Davis, Pentwyn House, Glynbrymr, Blackmill, near Bridgend, Glam; G. E. Ellis, 83, Marian Street, Gateshead-on-Tyne; T. Ellis, The Olives, Bushey Park, Pontypool; Llewellyn Evans, 112, John Street, Resolven, South Wales; I. Evans, 244, Barry Road, E. Dulwich, S.E.; J. Faber, 55, Hague Street, Everton, Liverpool Alex. Findlay, 8, Tutwall Street, Garston, Liverpool; R. H. Forbes, Gable Cottage, Hedham, Walton-on-Thames; Wm. Faid, Town Hall, Sunderland; H. Goode, 8, St. Michael's Street, Folkestone; E. Grace, 10 Hanover Street, Canton, Cardiff; I. Gilray, 27, Florence Road, Seacombe; D. Gate, 111, Russell Street, Moss Side, Manchester; J. N. Hall, 80, Trimdom Street, Sunderland; G. Hinduson, 83, Binsham Road, Gateshead; G. E. Hazel, 33, Skelly Road, Swansea; W. Harris, 38, Upper Bland Street, Boro', S.E; E. Henderson, Kirk Merrington, Ferry Hill, Durham; A. M. Humphrey, 41, Kilmailing Road, Cathcart, Glasgow; J. W. Hill, 42, Rothbury Terrace, Heaton, Newcastle-on-Tyne; James Hodgson, 15, Lancaster Park Road, Harrowgate; Mrs. Irving, 144, St. Vincent Street, South Shields; C. L. Jupp, 12, Chestnut Road, Guildford; E. Jordan, 43, Isaac Street, Salford, Manchester; Chas Jordan, Leazes Terrace, Newcastle-on-Tyne; Lance Kell, 67, Beaconsfield Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne; J. N. Kestell, 34, Richmond Road, Cardiff; N. L. Lewton, 11, Hayes Place, Bath; T. Lloyd, 27, Denbigh Street, Chester; E. W. Lines, 35, Junction Road, Gillingham; Mrs. Lewton, M, 11, Hayes Place, Bath; Arthur Lamb, 3, Cheltenham Street, Rochdale Road, Manchester; A. J. Lount, 16, South Parade, Spalding; J. W. Mangham, 235, Hough Lane, Wombwell, Barnsley; R. Moffat, 11, Birkwood Street, Glasgow; Mr. Mundell, c.o Scott, 39, Hope Street, Glasgow; P. McAlamney, 44, Logie Street (further address required); Miss McGregor, Washington House, Finchfield, Wolverhampton; J. Munro 39, Westminster Road, Liverpool; A. M'Leod, Rowan Cottage, Ardgay, Ross-shire; J. M. Maul, 7, Alexandra Terrace, Stockfield-on-Tyne; G. McKenzie, 51, London Street, Edinburgh; J. McCorry, May House, South Shields; Peter Mann, 11, Mary Street, East Horwich Bolton. E. C. Noon, 150, Elborough Street, Southfields S.W.; L. Northridge 9, Powis Street, Bulwell, Notts; I. Nixon, c.o Mrs. Dumblebee, 23, Duke Street, Leicester; W. Preston, Camden Park Road, Camden Town; G. F. Putney, 248, Liverpool Road, London, N; R. Porci, 13, English Walls, Oswestry; B. Pitt, 13, George Street, Stockport; A Rotton, 172, Spon Lane, West Bromwich; P. Rowland, 407, Cambridge Road, Cardiff; F. C. Read, 121, Reidvale Street, Dennistown, Glasgow; T. Rollinson, 155, Paley Road, Bradford, Yorks; W. Stephenson, Station Road, Ashington, Northumberland; D. J. Smith, 26, Broomfield Street, Caerphilly, Glam.; Wm. Straughan, 87, Short Street, South Shields; J. Slater, Dene View, Horden, C. Durham; W. Stephenson, 6, Arthur Street, Hebburn Colliery, Durham; R. G. Stephen, 94, Batson Street, Glasgow, S.S.; A. Slavin, 128, Doncaster Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne; Harry Sloan, 9, Cordova Road, Grove Road, Bow; E. Smithers, 21, Fountain Street, Birkenhead; G. Tansell, Stanley Highley, Salop, nr. Bridgemouth, Salop; J. Travers, 65, Cannon Cocking Street, Sunderland; Tydeman, B. 3, Stanley Street, Bell Vue, Wakefield; F. Thorley, 139, Oldham Road, Miles Platting, Manchester; R. Wilson, 20, Brick Road, Newsham, Northumberland; J. Wilson, 18, Aylsford Street, Pimlico, S.W.; H. J. Watts, 25, Martin Terrace, Devonport; W. Wit, 55, Prospect Road, Toll Bar, Bentley, near Doncaster; E. W. Welch, 35, Bath Street, South Shields; J. H. Windridge, 22, Rolleston Street, Ancoats, Manchester.

Already we know that our £1,000 Racing Competition is an assured success, and, although we say it ourselves, it deserves to be so. That £1,000 is going to be won by somebody who keeps his eyes open. With the hard going of the summer, trainers will not take risks with their horses, and the "fields," consequently, will be small. Take, for instance, the Northumberland Plate. Only nine runners! Take the "Duke of Cambridge Handicap" at Newmarket. Only eight acceptances! When the fields are so small it will not take an excessive number of coupons to pull off that £1,000 Prize. Are *you* going to be the first to win it? There is no entrance fee of any kind, and the filling up of the coupons is an easy task.

ROYAL HUNT CUP FORTUNE

164, Earl's Court Road,
Kensington,
London, W.

Dear Sir,

I beg to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 19th instant enclosing cheque for the sum of One Thousand Five Hundred Pounds won by me in the Royal Hunt Cup. I know nothing personally about Horse-racing or anything in connection with it, and this is my first experience, but all my friends that do seem very surprised, firstly that I was lucky enough to draw a horse at all, secondly that that horse should win, and thirdly at the genuineness and the promptness of your action in the matter. I may add that I am, and have been, a bookkeeper for ten years, also that I should have signed myself Miss instead of putting my initials.

Yours faithfully,
(Signed) A. E. CRANE.

£5,000 on the ST. LEGER.

Terms free on application, mentioning this paper, to—

THE TOTALISATOR,

LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND.

Managing Director . . H. CULLERNE-BOWN.

THE RACING STUD SPECIAL.

Posted MONDAYS Price 6s. under cover.

The "RACING WORLD" says: "A remarkable run of big race wins for years past." "JOHN BULL" says: "Run on Straight Lines." The SPECIAL gives ONLY "FOUR" BIG TIPS weekly. Our BIG RACE WINNERS and Losers are OUTRAGE, 25-1 TRIANON, 100-8, 2nd. CHINA COCK, 8-1, won. WRACK, 4-1, won. CHINA COCK, 11-4, won. ANNECY, 100-8, won. THISTLETON, 20-1, City, lost. KENNYMORE, 2-1, won. BRAXTED, 100-15, 2nd. ALEPPO, 3-1, won. CURRAGH, 100-8, won. CORCYRA, won. BIRLINGHAM, 15-8, won. BRAKESPEAR, 100-8, 5th. PRINCESS DORRIE, 11-4, won. HARTEN, 2nd Norbury Cup. IRON DUKE, 6-1, Empire Stakes, won. At ASCOT, we gave LET FLY, 6-1. ARMANT, 9-2. BLACK JESTER, 7-4. BIRLINGHAM, 13-8. ALL WON. Again last week ALL "FOUR" BIG TIPS WON, including GULLER for North Plate, 9-2, won. ALL ABOVE PROOFS sent to "JOHN BULL" before racing. Post 8s. quick for NEXT WEEK'S "FOUR" WINNERS, or 25s. for FIVE "ONE-HORSE" S.P. JOB "FEAR NOTHING" WIRES. Beware of "systemmongers."

"THE RACING STUD," HIGH ROAD, TURNHAM GREEN, LONDON, W.

HARRY APPLETON

The Man who Always Pays,

24, Oswald Street, Glasgow; 3, St. Thomas Street, London Bridge, S.E.

Credit Accounts opened. Daily settlements a speciality. Absolutely no limit on anything.

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YOU CAN START WITH ONLY £3 CAPITAL! PROFITS OFTEN EXCEED £10 DAILY.

Known throughout the world as the most reliable means of beating the bookmakers. Don't lose any more money.

I ASSURE YOU A REGULAR INCOME

without fail each season. Follow my Daily System Wires and celebrated method of investment. Acknowledged by all my clients as the most wonderful method ever invented. IT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF TIME. There is no risk, as, should I fail in the terms of my guarantee,

I WILL RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL

without making any deductions for telegraphic expenses. Could I say anything fairer or offer more genuine proof?

Send for MY GREAT FREE 44-Page BOOK. It contains scores of testimonials, proofs, press opinions, past selections, and moreover, explains HOW TO MAKE RACING PAY. Don't wait until to-morrow, you may forget.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING,

so sit down and write now. Simply write your name and address and the words "JOHN BULL" on a postcard, and the book will be sent you by return of post in a PLAIN SEALED ENVELOPE.

MY GREAT FREE 44-PAGE BOOK TELLS YOU HOW YOU CAN MAKE RACING PAY!

C. ALLEN, 386, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

Persons under 21 are respectfully requested not to apply.

THE JOHN BULL BANK.

27—30, OLD JEWRY, E.C.

Sole Proprietor, W. T. TANQUERAY TODD.

The John Bull Bank pays FIVE PER CENT. PER ANNUM Interest on money deposited.

THE JOHN BULL BANK has stepped in to fill a long-felt want.

Many Depositors in the Post Office Savings Bank availed themselves of the services of that Institution to invest their savings in Consols at over par. To-day when they want the money they have to sell them at a loss of 25 per cent., thus losing £25 out of the £100, which they have worked to save for so many years, and yet they have put their money into the Premier Government Security held out as a means of sound investment for those whose very necessity is, above all things, the safety of their Capital.

5%

How much better off would thousands of small investors have been to-day if THE JOHN BULL BANK had been in existence, and their money had been on deposit at 5 per cent. interest instead of the 2½ per cent. paid by the Post Office or on Consols, for they would have received double the interest, and their full Capital would have been intact instead of, in the case of those who have invested in Consols, only three fourths of it in existence.

Deposit your savings with THE JOHN BULL BANK. "John Bull" says:—"It is perfectly safe We can vouch for it."

The JOHN BULL *Bank*

Current A/c.

By opening a Current Account with The JOHN BULL BANK all the trouble, risk of loss and anxiety attendant on payment by posta orders is taken off your shoulders.

The JOHN BULL BANK keeps a record in its ledgers of all your payments and in the corresponding Pass Book, which latter you can have sent you at any time, written up to date, showing all the amounts paid into your account, all the payments out, and the credit balance.

A small charge, to cover incidental expenses, of 5/- per quarter is made on current accounts, but if an average balance of £10 is kept during any one quarter this charge is reduced to 2/6 per quarter, and if the average balance is £20 then the charge is refunded.

Interest at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum will be paid upon the average balance of all current accounts, where such balance does not fall below £30, and no charge for keeping such accounts will be made.

Customers resident in the Colonies, and abroad generally, can instruct the Bank to pay to persons resident in Europe sums of money for specific purposes, the Bank obtaining receipts or documents on behalf of the Customer.

.....

The Manager **The JOHN BULL BANK.**
27, 28, 29 & 30, Old Jewry, London, E.C.

Dear Sir,

I enclose £ : : , and wish to open a Current Account with your Bank in my name. Please supply me with a cheque book.

Yours truly,

Give your full name here.....
(State if Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Address.....

.....

Date.....

Ordinary Signature.

.....

The JOHN BULL *Bank*

27, 28, 29 & 30, OLD JEWRY, LONDON, E.C.

DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS.

Interest : 5 per cent. per annum, payable quarterly.

THE JOHN BULL BANK accepts money on Deposit and pays interest thereon quarterly at the rate of Five per cent. per annum, subject to three months' notice of withdrawal.

Income Tax is not deducted from interest paid upon Bank Deposits.

This form may be filled up and sent together with remittance for any sum, and a Deposit Receipt will be issued in Exchange.

.....

To the Manager, **The JOHN BULL BANK,**
27, 28, 29 & 30, Old Jewry, London, E.C.

Dear Sir,

I enclose £ : to be placed on Deposit with your Bank at 5 per cent. per annum interest and to be subject to three months' notice of withdrawal.

Please send me Deposit Receipt.

Yours truly,

Give your full name here.....
(State if Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Address.....

.....

Date.....

Ordinary Signature.

.....

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, LEGAL *and* SPORTING *inquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, Legal or Sporting Editor, and, except in the case of the last named, must each be accompanied by a postal order for a shilling. All communications should be directed to* 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

GENERAL.

THE FIELD CASE.—We have to acknowledge many letters—some of congratulation and others of regret—which have reached us in regard to this case. We must refer correspondents to the paragraph appearing in the "World, the Flesh and the Devil" columns.

I. G. (Cape Town).—Until the Business Government Hand-book is published, you must gather what you can from the pages of JOHN BULL. We would advise you, however, to postpone your debate until you are fully equipped for dealing with the subject. You might otherwise give the enemy occasion to blaspheme.

F. W. T. (Dorking).—As we have frequently observed, we are far too busy with our own competitions to be able to interfere with those of our contemporaries.

T. E. W. (Finsbury Park).—If you knew all we know in reference to the recent change of proprietorship and policy in the *Globe*—well, there would be nothing else for you to know. As regards its conversion to the Business Government idea—we must wait and see!

A. F. M. (Leigh-on-Sea).—All we can say about the Salvation Army preachers who talk of their companions who lost their lives in the *Empress of Ireland* wreck as having gone to "Glory," whilst the "theatricals and other sinners" on board have gone to "Gehenna," is that we hope we shall never go to "Glory" with them.

J. A. (Forest Gate).—Thanks for calling our attention to the case of the West Ham Guardians. If you look at the end of almost any popular dictionary, you will find this Latin saying—*Quis custodiet ipsos custodes?*

D. R. (Gorscinon).—We are afraid that neither Mr. A. Girvan's system, nor taking thought, will add a cubit to your stature.

J. T. (Belfast).—Stuart and Ward, the missing heir tracers (ahem!) of 284A, Scovell Road, London, S.E., are anxious to snatch your eighteenpence. That is all.

"PERPLEXED" (Brighton).—So far as we are aware, Darwin does not explain in the "Origin of Species" "what animal Mrs. Pankhurst, Kenny and Co. originates from."

M. B. (Brighton).—Haven't we said over and over again that all these money bonus tea firms are in the same old boat? If you step aboard as a passenger, you will be sorry.

MRS. H. P. (Lowestoft).—We have frequently exposed Slade and Co., drapers, 144, Otley Road, Bradford.

"NIL DESP." (Sunderland).—Most of these "home work" advertisers are out to get money, not to part with it.

T. C. (Ystradg).—Yes, the identical Cooper. Send your order for a chicken coop elsewhere. Don't buy coops from Cooper.

W. B. (Long—What?).—If the agent misrepresents the goods and you purchase them on his misrepresentations, your remedy is in the courts.

"SUSPICIOUS" (Colne) was just about to remit 20s. to Hugh McKean, the preposterous mail-order humbug, when he read our reply to a St. Albans reader, and then didn't. Good.

"A BRITON" (Montreal).—It goes without saying that for those who suit Canada, Canada is the place they suit; but the majority of British emigrants lured out are as little fit for it as it is fit for them.

"GERTRUDE" (Batley).—We agree with you in seeing no harm in such pictures as the Rokeby "Venus." Those who do have, as you say, "a diseased intellect." As to the nude "arousing the worst passions in man," your friend who makes such a statement is insulting the Creator. By the way, who can say which are the worst passions in man?

"PLANTER" (Blackpool).—Sorry, but the only coconut planters we happen to know at the moment are those who adopt intensive culture on Hampstead Heath on Bank Holidays. Roll, bowl, or pitch; they're all milky!

J. J. (Glamorgan) has perpetrated the following double acrostic on our name:—

John Bull will grab whate'er you blaB
Of what they do who swindle yoU;
He then the horrid tale will telL
Nor fail to give the sinners helL.

J. J. himself seems to be asking for trouble.

"BILLY" (Gosport).—You must be a silly Billy if you cannot see that the Labour Party in the House of Commons is utterly out of sympathy with the rank and file throughout the country, mainly because it has allowed itself to be led by the nose by the Government. Are not local Labour organisations constantly defying its orders and instructions?

F. S. C. K. (London, N.).—We think your suggestion that there should be at least one blind member on the Inter-departmental Committee on the Blind is a reasonable one, but we see no reason why a manager of a Blind Institution should not sit on it as well. But is not it a fact that such persons have now been appointed?

"CONSTANT READER" (Landebie, Car.).—You villagers must be a bad lot if it requires fourteen plain clothes and five or six uniformed policemen to keep the thousand odd of you in order. Or is it the police who are the bad lot?

"JUNES III." (Brierfield).—We really have not the time to examine closely into the intricacies of the Brierfield Co-operative Society's balance sheet, but in cursorily glancing through it are amused to note that whereas £21 15s. is debited for "Subscriptions to Charitable and other (?) Objects," £34 12s. is written off for "Excursion Tickets unaccounted for"—which appears to us a distinctly mysterious item.

E. B. B. (Glasgow).—As you have had no personal experience of the institution at York, we cannot, with all courtesy, accept your sweeping denial of the charges made by another correspondent. What we should like to receive is a denial from York.

C. S. C. K. (Leamington).—Will we kindly inform you "where this quotation appears in the Bible"? What quotation?

J. D. (Bootle).—Why should we do the work of the Board of Trade? At present we can only agitate for the provision of greater safety for ships at sea. But when the Business Government comes into being we shall see that such disasters as those of the *Titanic* and *Empress of Ireland* are impossible.

L. A. (S. Hackney) and G. B. (Hackney Road, N.E.).—It is the new form of the old "Spanish Prisoner" trick which we commented on in a recent issue.

R. G. H. (Southampton).—We have made a note of the British Mail Order Co., Manchester, run by a Wm. Bentham, who subscribes himself "your sincere friend." Beware of strangers who ask you for 4s. and sign themselves "your sincere friend."

H. L. (Oregon).—The *Oregonian's* interview with the one and only Marie Lloyd is distinctly amusing, but at the same time it moves us to express our thankfulness that the methods of the Yankee reporter, in all their vile crudity, have not yet penetrated to this side to any appreciable extent.

H. C. (Stoke Newington, N.).—The *Organiser's* views on Canada, as expounded in the April edition, p. 157, have been refuted, in effect, by no less a person than the great Obed Smith himself!

BULLITE (Winnipeg).—"Hoping . . . that it will not be long before the Business Government comes and before you send a branch of your office over here, because we need it, I assure you." Hope beats unceasing in our human chest.

W. H. L. (Hampstead).—The Editor's racing colours are vermilion and black, halved, white sleeves and cap. You must come and see them one day shortly.

H. W. C. (Somerset).—Do you suggest that the Board of Agriculture Return, printed in English and Welsh, was sent broadcast over the country? Surely not!

"EXPECTANT" (London).—We are afraid that the Dormant Bank Balances Bill will have to await our return to Parliament.

"IRISH READER" and MANY OTHERS.—We think you may take it that Hogge's ridiculous Newspaper Competitions Bill is, as Lord Disraeli said of a certain political measure, "both dead and damned"!

T. W. M. (Clifton) agrees that too much has been made of the killing of "Benton the Scotchman" by Villa. "Benton, like many another Scot, asked for trouble and got it. I have known many a one to get more than he bargained for."

Now on Sale—"More Tabloid Tales" by Louise Heilgers. 1/- net.

F. P. (T. Wells).—"Are you still taking 1912 pennies with H. marked in the left corner, and is it right you are giving 3s. each for them?" Yes, we are still taking them; but our price for them is one penny.

J. A. H. (Dunston).—Cannot deal with the case of the two young ladies and the policeman on *ex parte* statements.

O. J. (Montg.)—"I intend marrying beginning of July, and I hope I shall be lucky in getting a £10 note as a holiday prize." We hope you will.

J. H. E. (Tottenham).—The four Councillors who struck out of the park Sunday musical programme, as "insanitary," "The Girl in the Taxi" and "In the Shadows," appear to have not only a funny ear but a peculiar smell.

N. H. R. (Craigrothie).—"John, my son, stop using the 'ch' in 'Scot' and 'Scotchman.' 'Scot,' 'Scots,' and 'Scottish' are the mark of education, but Scotch as applied to whisky will pass." Whom does it pass in Scotland?

"READER" (Camberwell).—When you say that "it is a well-known fact that no person can possibly exist without food for 42 hours, let alone 42 days and nights," our reply is that it isn't a fact and it isn't well known.

A. A. (Enniskillen).—"Please let me know if, in the event of Home Rule for Ireland, it will be safe to keep money in the Post Office." Safer than your safe, at any rate.

F. E. (Surbiton).—Every newspaper office is overwhelmed with suggestions for the settlement of the Home Rule affair. Our own is that Mr. Redmond, Mr. Devlin and Sir Edward Carson should meet in an inn. We will pay for the beer.

P. L. (London).—Intolerance in the Roman Catholic Church is just as objectionable in our eyes as intolerance in any other Church. You are entitled to a different opinion, of course.

A. D. (Chalk Farm).—Thanks for *your* definition of "Seize quartiers." You say that if a man entitled to sixteen quarterings married a woman entitled to only seven quarterings, his children would be entitled to fifteen quarterings, but not to "Seize quarterings." The man who invented this system was, in *our* opinion, entitled to hanging and drawing, as well as quartering.

A. E. D. (Manchester).—Gray and Co., 349, City Road, London, E.C., apparently work a combined "presentation watch" and picture postcard ramp. It is rough on a man in your position, but you had better look on your sixpence as lost.

H. T. W. (W.C.).—The misprint is not funny enough to notice.

MISS E. M. (Chichester).—It does not appear that you have any remedy. Sorry.

A. B. (Kennington).—"Could you give me a rough idea what percentage of married people celebrate their golden weddings?" We are pumped out of rough ideas for the moment.

T. A. S. (Ipswich).—The recent gun running in Ulster proved conclusively that we are *not* invincible, no matter what your friend may say.

H. W. N. (Scilly Isles).—We quite agree that the passing of "Hogge and Co's" absurd Bill might conceivably lead to a "Bernard" row. The British public will stand a lot—too much, in many cases—but there surely is a limit to their patience.

R. B. (Shrewsbury).—We acknowledged in another place the beautiful flowers you sent. This is to thank you for the charming Birthday rhymes, which we would print did not modesty, and the lapse of time, forbid.

D. B. (Old Kent Road, S.E.).—If you exercise your common sense for a moment you will realise that it would be utterly against our principles to strike a member off the roll of the Business Government League on the unsupported charges of one man. You are in England; he is in India—what chance would he have to defend himself? Cultivate an elementary sense of justice.

W. G. (Leeds)—We should say that for *farming*, Australia offers as good opportunities as any country in the world. But if you go you must be prepared to rough it as you probably have never roughed it before.

J. H. (Bootle).—There are, or were, dinner plates in the market with rims to "prevent salt, mustard, etc., from shooting down into the gravy."

P. R. B. (Newry).—Have no knowledge of the Birmingham commission agent you name.

S. G. M. (Sudbury).—Old as Noah—there or thereabouts.

A. M. (Honor Oak).—The firm is correct. "Free on rail" means carriage from the station to be paid by receiver.

J. T. (Sydenham).—We answered the question according to the terms in which it was put to us, and our statement that King Edward VII. was a Coburger, but a Guelph in right of his mother Queen Victoria, is correct. If we had been asked what was his family name we should, of course, have said "Wettin."

J. R. B. (Abbeyhill).—As you cannot draw, it is probable that your idea would not be clear to a practical motor engineer.

J. C. (Edinburgh).—Thanks for sending the amusing cutting from the *Edinburgh Evening Dispatch*. If they knew all that was behind the case, they would feel very stupid.

B. P. (London).—What is the difference between the Insurance stamp and Lloyd George? "One you have to stick with a lick; and the other you'd like to lick with a stick." Go to!

T. B. (Barnsley).—We know nothing about old helmets. Now, if you had asked us about old hats—

"IVANHOE" (Thrapston).—The Medical Institute, Bradford, which, you say, is conducted by a Mr. S. Gould, medical herbalist, has never yet come within the purview of our observation.

R. C. (Glasgow).—We are not expert judges of old violins, but judging from the description you give, yours may possibly be a Cremona of some value.

T. A. (Dumbarton).—"Could you tell me the best way to dispose of my old copies of JOHN BULL?" Why dispose of them at all?

"FATHER" (Liverpool).—An artificer engineer in the Royal Navy is of the rank of a warrant officer. We believe your son would have to work up to that position from the lower grade. Get your information direct from Whitehall, S.W.

W. T. C. (Manor Park, E.).—It is all very well for you to charge us with bluff. What about your bounce? Who are you, what are you, and what are you driving at?

E. L. D. (Small Heath).—How can *we* tell whether you could do any work for the Press? We know nothing of your abilities. The fact of your asking such an impossible question does not encourage us to think you have the journalistic mind.

J. H. E. (Tottenham) says:—"To save further argument and expense, why not sink the whole of Germany's Navy?" See our Albert Hall speech.

E. C. (Barry Dock).—Give the Laurence E. Palmer Co., Ltd., a wide berth.

W. L. (Greenock).—Your friend is right this time. Spring commences about the 21st March—according to the calendar.

"ROSEMARY" (Herne Bay).—We cannot say where you can sell the seaweed you have gathered on the shore, unless you have collected enough for manure, in which case any local farmer might purchase it.

D. M. (Blyth).—It is not one of the official duties of the police to assist a former delinquent to redeem his character, but they have no right to impede his honest progress when once he has purged his offence.

MRS. B.—The pedigree of the marquis you mention does not interest us in the least.

C. M. (Maidstone).—Your grand-daughter has queer taste if she wants to become wardress in a prison. Why not apply for information at Maidstone Gaol?

E. H. S. (Glam.).—Anybody can set up as a private detective, but when it comes to detecting, well—that is another story.

A. T. H. (Southampton).—We are not antiquarian experts. The articles you mention possess no intrinsic value. Why not advertise them, if you want to sell?

E. G. (Reddish).—We do not "value" pictures and books.

G. E. (Woodsetton).—At present the Tories represent the largest Party in the Kingdom.

C. W. (Tooting, S.W.).—Where great harbour works are in progress there are always casualties. But if the deaths are as frequent at Rosyth as you say, it is high time inquiry was made into the matter.

M. G. H. (Bleanavon).—It is not a fact that every Cabinet Minister receives a pension of £2,000 a year on retiring from public life. Political pensions are limited in number, and only those ex-Ministers who are in financial straits are supposed to receive them.

G. R. (Leeds).—The reason you did not sell all the copies of JOHN BULL you were hawking in the streets, was—everybody had already bought.

W. D. W. (King's Lynn).—It is impossible to be taught by correspondence "How to make money writing for the Press." Journalists, like some poets and most criminals, are born, not made. Keep the fees in your pocket, and continue at your present respectable occupation.

MRS. A. C. (King Williams Town) wishes to know "what hunting parties there were in Sussex about the years 1815-1830." Madame, that was before our time.

J. H. (Moreton-in-Marsh).—Consult a respectable patent agent. They are not *all* rogues.

M. C. C. (London, S.W.).—"I've Just Bought a copy of the great 'J. B.,' The Journal Bright for land or sea, A Jolly Big penn'orth there is no doubt, Judging By the issue that's just come out; Its Justified Biscuits are there in full, So I don't grudge a penny on old JOHN BULL." *Merci bien.*

"ADMIRER" (Ludbury) and MRS. E. W. (Hants).—Many thanks for the pretty flowers.

Result of Our Northumberland Plate Racing Contest. See page 28.

LEGAL.

T. D. S. (Blackburn).—If you can prove what you say, you could apply to the Court to annul the marriage, not otherwise. Such proceedings would probably cost about £100, and on the facts as stated we are of opinion that they would not be successful.

"Anxious Enquirer."—You are bound by the terms of the lease, and liable to pay the rent for the full period. You should immediately try to come to an amicable arrangement with the landlord. If you could find another tenant it might facilitate matters.

"Motor."—In the circumstances, you cannot demand the return of you deposit or any part of it.

"Ilfra."—All the second mortgagee can do is either to sell the property subject to the rights of the first mortgagee, or to sue the mortgagor for the £480 and interest—if necessary, after obtaining judgment, levying execution upon and selling the mortgagor's property, including the equity of redemption in question. Speedy judgment could be obtained under Order XIV.

W. E. H. (Hull).—Your husband can leave the money to anyone he likes. He need not leave you anything at all.

L. B. (Bromley).—If you have suffered damage through personal injury caused by an obstacle being placed on the public footpath, and can prove the liability of the person or persons placing the obstacle there, providing it was not necessary work of the local authority of which they took visible means to warn you, and you did not contribute by your own negligence to the accident, then doubtless you have on decided cases a good cause of action.

W. H. B. (Handsworth).—You must pay the instalments as ordered by the Court. Why so anxious to return the baby carriage? It may be very useful some day. Remember the maternity benefit!

C. A. M. (King's Heath).—If you can prove how many members you obtained for the Ideal Benefit Society, you can sue in the County Court for the agreed commission.

A. McD. (Camberwell).—An interview with us would be of no assistance. You seem to have a good claim for damages. Try and arrange with a local solicitor on the basis of no cure no pay.

A. W. D. (Harrow).—Every receipt for two pounds or over must bear a penny stamp. If the debt is paid by three instalments of two pounds or over, the receipt for each instalment must bear a penny stamp.

"Money" (Bradford).—You should be able to get a copy of the will from Somerset House, London.

E. S. (Clapham).—If you have not seen or heard anything of your wife for seven years or over, you are entitled to presume that she is dead, and re-marry. Should it subsequently transpire that she was alive at the date of the second ceremony, such marriage would be void, but you could not be punished for bigamy.

A. J. D. (Slough).—A person borrows from moneylenders and you stand surety, and eventually you have to pay the lot. In that case we sympathise, but unfortunately you did not profit by the lesson, but did the same thing again. In this case we do not sympathise, but think you are very stupid. You now want us to "show the moneylenders up for compelling you to pay other people's debts." We respectfully decline.

"Strino" (Cardiff).—Don't be afraid of the blue notices issued by the National Debt-Recovery Association. Pay what you owe, but not the 1s. demanded for charges.

"Worried" (King's Cross).—The lodging-house proprietor has no right to seize and sell your goods because you have not paid him. If he has done so, sue him for damages in the County Court.

A. S. (Ealing).—A trained nurse must insure under the Insurance Act unless she earns at the rate of £160 per annum or over.

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE.

Yomah Oil.—Cato.—We have a very poor opinion of the prospects of this concern, and would advise you to get out if you can.

South Africans.—Trust (Abertillery).—All the companies you mention disappeared several years ago.

Premier Oil and Pipe Line.—W. S. (Carluke).—We are a little doubtful about the advisability of averaging at present, as there may be a reconstruction, but the company has excellent properties and should do well ultimately.

British Artificial Fibres.—Mar (Forest Hill).—We have no recent information about this company, which is a small concern with somewhat doubtful prospects. Send the last two reports and we shall look into them.

Kellner Partington Paper Pulp.—J. A. P. (Milton).—The company seems to have done well, but it is always a great disadvantage to have shares of this class, as they are not officially quoted. Arding and Hobbs Preference.—These are quoted in the Official List at ¾-1, and are a good speculative investment.

Andrews Palmer and Co.—H. R. L. (Leeds).—Either keep your money in the bank or deal through a member of a recognised Stock Exchange.

Loan.—O. O. (Anglesey).—We suggest you should place the facts before the Manager of the John Bull Bank, 27-30, Old Jewry, London, E.C.

Congo Free State Bond.—W. (Llandudno Junction).—We have no records of these things but you should communicate with Messrs. Cunliffe, Russell and Co., 10, rue du 4 Septembre, Paris.

Dairymaids.—Nemo.—It is a very speculative venture, but you may have considerable difficulty in escaping the payment of calls, as you seem to have no reasonable grounds for doing so.

Law Car and General Insurance.—F. P. (Lytham).—There is no prospect of any return on the shares.

Mumba Tobacco Plantation.—(Newport.)—We have no recent information about this concern. Have you the last Report and Balance Sheet? There is very little market in the shares.

Grand Trunk Guaranteed.—Enquirer (Fife).—The outlook is not promising and it would be prudent to realise.

Manchester and London Underwriters Association.—R. W. (Chester)—It is a private concern and we have no information as to its standing.

Indestructible Tyre Syndicate.—C. H. M. (Southsea).—We do not recommend a purchase of these shares.

Panama Bonds.—Francis (Cumberland).—Better communicate with Messrs. Cunliffe, Russell and Co., 10, rue du 4 Septembre, Paris.

Romane Oil Corporation.—A. E. B. (Ramsgate).—We cannot advise

Equitable House Property Company.—Bithel.—We are not favourably impressed, and think you would be well advised to insure with one of the established offices which has made the statutory deposit of £20,000, as required by the Life Assurance Companies Act of 1909.

Darracq.—C. (Birmingham).—The motor industry is not very prosperous at present but this Company has a fine business and should do well. It has been affected, however, by the failure of negotiations to acquire Argyll Motors and the subsequent liquidation of the latter firm.

Balcomb Tin.—Query.—This is a venture recently started in Spain and at present it is decidedly speculative, although we hear good reports of its prospects.

Oil Shale Development Company.—Hammond.—We strongly advise you to get out of the shares, if you can.

Mutual Property Investment and Accident Company.—E. M. H. (Glasgow).—You had better instruct a solicitor to sue for the return of the subscriptions you have paid under the House Purchase Certificate, on the ground that it was issued *ultra vires*, the company not having complied with the requirements of the Life Assurance Companies Act of 1909 by depositing £20,000 with the Government as security. By the way, we observe that the head office is at Manchester, and the registered office in Glasgow. What is the meaning of this? Are we to infer that Certificate Holders in England are debarred from enforcing their legal rights through an English Court, and must sue in Scotland?

Yorkshire Mutual Assurance Association.—Wilson.—We are instituting enquiries and will reply in due course.

Federated Employers' Insurance Association.—R. E. W. (Caerphilly)—We are unable to advise in the absence of their last-issued report and balance sheet. If you will send us these documents, we will give our opinion. The Directorate consists of well-known public men, and, subject to the financial position being sound, we see no objection to your insuring with them.

National Health Insurance.—Miss E. R. (Southampton).—The Act is not appreciated by a large section of the community. You must, however, comply. There is a society called the National Amalgamated, which consists of several of the leading industrial assurance companies, and, if you consult an agent associated with the Pearl, Refuge or Britannic, he will supply you with the requisite information.

Law Integrity Insurance Company.—"Would-be Agent."—We are not favourably impressed, and should make another selection.

United Friendly Insurance Company.—S. R. (Tottenham).—We are obliged for the information you send us. The allegations you make are of a serious character. We invite the management to send us a duly authenticated statement showing the present financial position of the company.

Industrial Indemnity Company.—E. C. (Co. Durham).—We observe that your several communications to this Corporation have been treated with contempt, and that your claim has been ignored. As a result, you have ceased to forward further contributions and your friends are adopting a similar course. You ask if it is a legal society. The Corporation was doubtless registered in a legal manner, but this, of course, has no bearing on its financial position. If what you say is true, the treatment meted out to you is extremely unsatisfactory and demands investigation.

London, Edinburgh and Glasgow Assurance Company.—W. E. (Birmingham).—The collector must account to you for the policy which he says has been mislaid. If the company admit that you are not legally entitled to the assurance benefits notwithstanding that you have contributed the premiums for a period of nine years, you should claim a return of the moneys paid, on the ground that you have been contributing to a policy which gives you no legal consideration for the premiums paid. In the alternative, the Company should endorse the policy to the effect that it will mature and take effect for your benefit. We presume you are aware that the Pearl Assurance Company have accepted responsibility for the policies of the L. E. and G.

British Commercial Fire Insurance Company.—C. J. T. (Somerset).—You complain that this company has changed its address no fewer than four times in the last four years. As a general rule, change of address in the case of an insurance company is associated with business expansion compelling more room for clerical service. This concern, however, does not appear to have reached an exalted position, as we have failed to find any record of its trading results. Send us their last issued report and balance-sheet, and we will examine it.

SPORTING.

Sporting Sweepstakes.—Georgie (Johannesburg).—We sympathise with you and can only suggest that you should send through some friend in England.

"Racing Stud."—S. A. C. (London).—We believe this business to be conducted in a straightforward manner, and does its best to find winners for its clients.

Patrick O'Brien.—Anxious Ona (London, N.).—If you have taken a ticket in Mr. Patrick O'Brien's "Omnibus" Sweep, you will, of course be entitled to participate in the Stewards' Cup and St. Leger Draws and in any case you can get separate tickets for those events. Write direct to Patrick O'Brien, Lucerne, Switzerland.—"Ronnie."—Of course, you can use a *nom de plume*.—W. T. R. (London) and Others.—You will see from a paragraph in our Sporting Page that the time for sending in tickets has been extended to July 22nd, instead of the 15th, as originally announced.

Stewards' Cup Sweeps.—"Sporty" and Others.—Mr. Diamonds' Sweepstakes are quite genuine. He is running a small one on the Stewards' Cup.

"Bullets"—the Holiday Provider. Free Holidays to be Won. See page 34.

CITY NOTES.

(For Financial and Insurance Letter-Box, see Letter Bag pages.)

The Stock Markets.

At the time of writing it is impossible to foreshadow what may be the effect of the assassination of Prince Ferdinand, the heir-apparent to the throne of the aged Emperor, Francis Joseph, but there were already sufficient difficulties in the Near Eastern situation to give both financiers and diplomatists trouble enough without having any fresh complication. It looks as though the stars in their courses were fighting against the Stock Markets, for no sooner is one obstacle to progress surmounted than two or three others take its place. With the prospect of easy money, the big French loan ready to be launched, Brazilian finance on the point of being satisfactorily arranged, and Mexican affairs looking a trifle more hopeful, the Stock Exchange had every reason to look for better times this month onwards, and it only wanted a little more public support to live nobly up to its expectations. But as soon as some show of enthusiasm was created by these favourable factors, first there was the really serious Claflin failure in the States, involving anything up to £9,000,000 or £10,000,000 according to the latest information; then there was the disclosure of most serious friction between Japan and the United States; and now we have on top of the Græco-Turkish squabble an unexpected development which may throw the whole Balkan question into the melting-pot once more. Any one of these things would have created a Stock Market panic a few years ago, and we believe that was the best method of sifting trouble to the bottom, just as the only way of settling a blood feud is to have a little blood-letting. Nowadays everybody has to go about pretending that there is nothing wrong, or if there is that it does not really matter, and even when dangerous rocks are known to be ahead one must keep one's mouth shut until the ship actually strikes. But because of this compulsory silence we quite expect to see Markets going ahead in the near future, and if they do our advice is to stick to Home securities, among which there are as good bargains to be picked up as anywhere.

A Rising Bank.

A year ago, the John Bull Bank, of Old Jewry, opened its doors. We then wrote that it was "likely to fill a long-felt want," and "had come to stay." Our forecast has proved correct, and we can safely speak of it, in sporting parlance, as a promising yearling, which, not handicapped with the heavy expenses and the red tape regulations of the Joint Stock banks, is a sure winner in the financial race—under the skilful guidance of its energetic proprietor. Depositors get 5 per cent. interest on their money, against 2½ per cent. from other banks, and we are in a position to say their money is absolutely safe—the bank possessing many facilities for the profitable use of the funds under its control. It is interesting to observe the orthodox press coming round to our view as to the scope for the new institution. For instance, we have the *Sunday Times* telling us that:—

> Next Wednesday is the first anniversary of the opening of the John Bull Bank of Old Jewry. At its start doubts were expressed as to the ability of a bank to pay 5 per cent. interest on deposited money. The John Bull Bank has proved that a carefully conducted institution is able to do so

The Canadian Failures.

It is darkly hinted in the City that there are more troubles still to come out in connection with the Chaplin, Milne and Canadian Agency failures. So far as at present disclosed the subsidiary concerns are involved to the extent of about £850,000, and most of this, it is feared, will prove a dead loss, while many private interests are hit which cannot be gauged until the Receiver makes his report. Anyhow, it is significant that Chaplin, Milne have considered it desirable to apply for a Compulsory Winding-up Order, which has been granted. Now we hear that there is a serious question about certain bonds not having been delivered in exchange for certificates and receipts. If that should prove to be the case the holders will be in an awkward position as it will be very difficult to prove a good title to them, and several Stock Exchange firms are very uneasy on the subject.

Claflin's Collapse.

One of the biggest commercial failures in modern times is that of the H. B. Claflin Company, the leading dry goods firm in the United States. The company had branches everywhere, and until quite recently it was regarded as just about as firmly established as the Rock of Gibraltar. But the mania for mere bigness—megalomania in its worst form, and some recent banking amalgamations are only different in degree, not in kind—has proved its undoing, and it has had to go into the hands of Receivers. The liabilities are variously estimated at from £7,000,000 to £9,000,000; quite possibly even the smaller figure is exaggerated, but there can be no doubt that the firm's financial ramifications were most extensive, and the losses are certain to be heavy. This trouble comes at a very awkward juncture for the Yankee market, which seemed to be emerging from its difficulties, thanks to record crop prospects and the effect of the recent currency legislation. Unfortunately there is only too much reason to fear that the Claflin episode is not an isolated case, and people are asking who will be the next to go.

Mr. Alleyn's "Plant."

In August last we severely criticised the promotion by Mr. Henry Mathew Alleyn, of Domes of Silence fame, of (New) Plantoids, Limited, and foredoomed it to failure. A start has already been made to justify our prediction, a Compulsory Winding-up Order having just been made against Plant Plantoids, Limited, the vendors to and the promoters of (New) Plantoids, Limited. The former had a paid-up capital of £1,500 and received £8,500 in cash and £9,000 in shares from (New) Plantoids, Limited. As with this large shareholding Plant Plantoids has gone bankrupt, we may hazard the guess that (New) Plantoid shares are not very marketable.

Christian Science in the City.

Mr. Algernon Hervey-Bathurst writing "for the District Manager," presumably of the Committee on Publication of the Church of Christ, has written a letter in which he states that a considerable number of City men, "thanks to their understanding and application of the teaching of Christian Science are able to carry on their business in a very much better way and have been able to establish it on a far sounder basis than before." The first principles of Christian Science being to influence people by "suggestion," we have no hesitation in believing that company-promoters as a body have embraced the new faith. Whether those upon whom they practised their dogmas have benefited by their application is another matter. The American humorist known as Mr. Dooley, however, explains that Christian Science "is wan way iv gettin' th' money," and we are not prepared to dissent from his view.

Great Ship-Repairing Combination.

The shipping community were surprised recently to hear of the amalgamation for working purposes of Messrs. Swan, Hunter, and Wigham Richardson, the shipbuilders and engineers of Wallsend-on-Tyne, with Messrs. H. and C. Grayson, the ship repairers of Liverpool; but this amalgamation is not to end here, and the facts are that Messrs. Harland and Wolff, of Belfast, are establishing ship-repairing and shipbuilding works all over the country. They started at Southampton, then opened at Liverpool; they have recently purchased the London and Glasgow Shipbuilding Works on the Clyde, and are now busy erecting huge engine and repairing shops. They are also becoming interested in a new yard at Irvine, N.B.; and it is to compete against this inroad into the ship-repairing business that Messrs. H. and C. Grayson are strengthening their forces, which will culminate before long in the amalgamation of the immense interests of Furness, Withy and Co., who own the Furness, the Houlder, and a large number of other lines of steamers, as well as the Irvine Shipbuilding Co., of West Hartlepool, and a large interest in Palmer's and the Northumberland Shipbuilding Co. Another large shipping concern running to Australia are likely to amalgamate, which will make Grayson's the most powerful ship-repairing interest in Britain.

Public Service Stores.

The prospectus of this concern now in circulation includes amongst its directors "Mrs. Corbett Ashby, B.A., 33, Upper Richmond Road, Putney, S.W., *Guardian of the Poor.*" *Absit omen!*

Another £1,000 Racing Prize. See page 36.

40 WEEK-END PRIZES
AGAIN OFFERED.

FIRST PRIZE

£500

FIRST PRIZE

2nd Prize £50

3rd Prize £25

10 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £10

And for This Week Only— 40 WEEK-END PRIZES of £2 10s.

10 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £5

50 Prizes of 10/-

4,000 Handsome HOLIDAY PRIZES Value £900.

1,000 Prizes of 2/6

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples.

WATCHING THE BATHERS	GENERAL FAVOURITE	WAITER'S GOUGH	LEAVE HIM ALONE	THE NEW CHAMPION
LANDLADY'S TROUBLES	OLD FRIENDS	THE SICK LIST	CAMPING OUT	FEELING SORE
OLD AS ADAM	HOW MONEY GOES	STICKING TO OFFICE	IN THE WRONG	A RISKY POLICY
BEAUTY UNADORNED	CROSS TALK	WELL SALTED	MARGATE SANDS	STANDS TO REASON
WAITING FOR HUBBY	DOESN'T MEND THINGS	THE BEST WOMAN	TURNS THE SCALES	NOT ADMITTED
SEASIDE SWELLS	THE MILKY WAY	ROOM INSIDE	IMPORTANT NOTICE	SIMPLE BUT FETCHING
JOHN BULL'S BOY	NE'ER FINISHED	ALL AT SEA	A WARM TIME	UNSINKABLE SHIP
AT THE PICTURES	MEETING HIS FLAME	INCREASED SCREW	SIGNAL FAILURE	CUT AND DRIED

5,113 PRIZES VALUE £1,875 TO BE WON THIS WEEK.

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples Then give two words or three word having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST AND LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three word's are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "NOT ADMITTED" and take the letters "O" and "M," using the word "LITTLE" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet "OUR LITTLE MISTAKES." From the example, "OLD FRIENDS" the Bullet "EXCHANGE REMINISCENCES" can be formed. Again, if you choose the example, "IN THE WRONG," using the letter "G" as initial for both the first and last word you can form the Bullet "GRUNDY CONSIDERS GIRLS."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see the "Bullets" Judged at work at any time.

Closing date, Thursday, July 9th.

Example.....

Bullet.....

Example.....

Bullet.....

92) P.O. No.....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 35.

Signed.....

Address.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.
This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "Mary Bull," dated July 11th.

Closing date, Thursday, July 9th.

Example.....

Bullet.....

Example.....

Bullet.....

(92) P.O. No.....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 35.

Signed.....

Address.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 9," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

Write "COMPETITION" on top left-hand corner of Envelope.

The Result of this Competition will appear in our issue dated July 25th.
For Rules, etc, see opposite page.

RESULT OF 89TH BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500 :—

Mr. H. J. JARVIS,
260, Stanhope Road,
South Shields, Co. Durham.

Example :—HARD TO SWALLOW.
Bullet :—HYDE PARK "RAILINGS."

SECOND PRIZE OF £50 :—

Mrs. M. ROOUM,
15, Salisbury Street,
Shipley, Yorks.

Example :—LEADS TO TEARS.
Bullet :—"LATE" HUSBAND'S "DISPOSITION"

THIRD PRIZE OF £25 :—

Mr. SAMUEL GEE,
24, Poynter's Avenue,
Thorneywood, Notts.

Example :—DIFFICULT TASK.
Bullet :—LIVING WITHOUT ANY.

TEN HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £10 EACH :—

Are awarded as follows :—
£10 each to :—

Mr. H. HEPWORTH, 153, Neville Road, Forest Gate, Essex: TAKEN FOR GRANTED—THE VILLAGE "GREEN."
Mr. E. M. Ferrigan, 9, Pitt Lane, Portobello, Edinburgh: SOMETHING WRONG—"WAG" WITHOUT "TALL."
Mr. J. LEVER, 21, Wadborough Road, Sheffield: NOT A WORD—WHAT'S THE "DIFFERENCE"
Mrs. V. ADAMS QUENNOR, Wensleydale Road, Hampton-on-Thames: WHEN STIGGINS APPEARS—PREPARE TO "PART."
Mr. A. H. KLEMM, Elwy House, Farrar Road, Bangor, N. Wales: WHEN STIGGINS APPEARS—ALL "BACK" WATER.
Mr. W. CHAYTER, Eastfield, Radcliffe Road, Bolton: IN THE WATER—THE "PLUNGER" ENDS.
ELLEN ENWRIGHT, 182, Blythe Road, West Kensington: DIFFICULT TASK—FOLLOWING BUTCHER'S CALCULATIONS
Mr. M. DICK, 37, Chapel Street, Cowdenbeath, Fife, N.B.: SEASIDE FLIRT—SELDOM TALKS "SHOP."
Mr. D. COLEMAN, 13, St. Mary's Square, Paddington Green, W. DIFFICULT TASK—SECURING SECURITY'S AUTOGRAPH.

£10 Divided between :—

Mr. P. J. O'CONNOR DUFFY, Eglish, Dungannon, Tyrone and Mr. THOS. CANVASER, 48, Elizabeth Street, Eaton Square, London, S.W., who each sent :—
WHEN BORROWING STARTS—"RESERVE" HAS ENDED.

TEN HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £5 EACH :—

Mr. JOSEPH HILL, Soldiers' Home, Bordon, Hants: HEAVILY WEIGHTED—ANGLER LEAVING HOME.
Mr. JOHN COLE, 1, Sussex Garage, Kemptown, Brighton: SOMETHING WRONG—WITH MOST SYSTEMS.
Mr. STEWART, 30, Market Street, Kirkcaldy: TAKEN DOWN—WAGE BY AGE.
Mr. VICTOR SPEARMAN, Shenstone, Lichfield, Staffs: DIFFICULT TASK—KEEPING "UPKEEP" DOWN.
Mr. W. G. ROBINSON, 2, Laburnum Avenue, Whitley Bay: NOT RESPECTABLE—PARSON WATCHING "STILE."
Mr. R. BELL, Gresham Daisy Needle Works, Norfolk Market, Sheffield: STOCK OF AGES—SAGE REJUVENATES AGE.
Mr. D. SAPIER, c.o. Mitchell, 61, Nethergate, Dundee: IN SOCIETY—THE "PUFF" CONSPICUOUS.
Mr. T. E. SMITH, 7, Westville Road, Cardiff: GETTING THIRSTY—"TREAT" IN STORE.
Mr. S. M. HATHERLEY, 43a, Trentham Street, Southfields, S.W.: SEASIDE FLIRT—"LOST" WHEN DISCOVERED.
Mr. A. WOOD, 5, Knight's Road, Silvertown, E.: WHEN BORROWING STARTS—ASSUME THE OFFENSIVE.

FIFTY 10s. PRIZE WINNERS.

ADSLEY, T. H., 11, Capel Road, Faversham, Kent.
AKROYD, H., 26, Commercial Buildings, Skircoat Green, Halifax.
BACKHOUSE, J. E., The Rookery, Middleton Tyas, Yorks.
BALMFORTH, R. M., Moorgate P.O., Bury.
CAMPBELL, W. S., 6, Keppel Place, Stoke, Devonport.
COCKS, W., High Street, Odiham.
COLLINS, W. J., 4, Queen Street, Cork, Ireland.
COSTICK, W., Railway House, Kingston by Sea, near Brighton
DENT, N., 21, Longbrook Street, Exeter, Devon.
EDE, G. S., Miss, c.o Whiteleys, Ltd., 7, Westbourne Grove Terrace, Bayswater, W.
FLOYD, C. H., 1a, West Street, Reading.
FORRESTER, H., c.o Holms, 42, Calder Street, Glasgow.
FOSTER, P. O., Hillside, Morleys Hill, Burton on Trent.
GALLAGHER, M., Main St., Ballaghaderreen Co. Roscommon.
GODDEN, W., 5, Silverdale Terrace, Sanderstead Road, S. Croydon.
GREGORY, A. E., 21, Cromwell Road, South Kensington, S.W.
HALSE, A., Wilson's Brewery, Ltd., Newton Heath, Manchester.
HASTINGS, H. A., Saddlebow, King's Lynn.
HEPBURN, Mrs., 25, Railway Street, Langley Park, Durham.
HODGSON, M. J., 9, Gladstone Street, Southshore, Blackpool.
HUDSON, J., Revd., 325, Southampton Street, Camberwell, S.E.
HUTCHISON, F., Amana, Argyle Crescent, Portobello, Edin.
ILEY, W., Ticket Collector N.E.R., Manors East Stn., Newcastle on Tyne.
KAISER, J. W., 33, St. Mary Street, Cardiff.
KERR, C. S., 6, Elcho Street, Peebles, N.B.
KERR, I., 21, Salisbury Road, Newington, Edinburgh.
KING, C., 34, New Park Street, Devizes, Wilts.
LARKINS, F. G., Dr., Craven House, Grove Park, Lee, S.E.
MATTHEWS, J. E., 14, Eve Road, Easton, Bristol.
MACPHERSON, C., Coultra, Gauldry, Wormit, Fife..
McCARTHY, F., R.N., H.M.S. *Pathfinder*, Harwich,
McCURBIN, A., c.o Lincoln City F.C., High Street, Lincoln.
McGHEE, J., 1, Church Street, Arbroath, N.B.
McKENZIE, G., 10, Thomson Street, Aberdeen.
MILLAR, G. S., 67, South Bridge Street, Airdrie, Scotland.
PROLE, M., 8, College Mansions, Brondesbury Park, N.W.
QUINNEY, J., 44, Penns Lane, Erdington, Birmingham.
RASTALL, T., 11, Exeter Road, Bootle, Liverpool.
RICE, A. J., 108, Camberwell New Road, London, S.E.
RICHARDSON, Mrs., 4, Garnett Street, Saltburn by Sea.
RUTLEDGE, H. G., 7, Linnaeus Street, Hull.
RYAN, J. P., Newcastle, Galway.
SMITH, F. E., Mrs., 70, Gloucester Street, South Belgravia, S.W.
STEELE, M., 124, Upper Desboro' Avenue, High Wycombe, Bucks.
TAGGART, P. J., Mrs., School of Gunnery, Shoeburyness.
THOMPSON, J., Leading Hand Electrician s.s. *Britannic*, c.o Harland and Wolff, Belfast.
TWEDDELL, R., 30, Essex Gardens, Gateshead.
WEBB, R., 49, Regent Street, Gloucester.
WILLIAMS, J., 36, James Street, Blaenavon.
WILLS, E., Mrs., 4, Bartholomew Terrace, Exeter, Devon.

The original of the above cheque will be on view at the premises of Mr. G. W. Stone, 1, Bridge Road, Broadway, Hammersmith, W., until July 3rd, and thence until July 8th at those of Messrs. Tooke and Co., 36, Hammersmith Road, W. A reproduction of the cheque will be shown daily on the screen at the Electric Palace, King Street, Hammersmith.

Selection from 2s. 6d. Prize Winners.

Galloway, H. Mrs., 35, Granville-st., Anlaby-rd., Hull.
Gander, M. Miss, Rempstone, St. Margarets-rd., Poole, Dorset.
Gardiner, W. H., 19, Buxton-rd., Stratford, E.
Gardner, J., 42, Upper St. Marys-rd., Bearwood, Birmingham.
Garne, E. P. Mrs., 4, Aspley-rd., Bedford.
Gascoigne, A. G., Romsey, Hants.
Gaulton, F., 76, St, Marks-rd., Salisbury.
Gawn, H., Bandmaster, Surrey County Asylum, Brookwood, Woking.
Geaty, K. Mrs., 57, Newport-rd., Cardiff.
George, R. A., St. Elmo, Hatherley-rd., Gloucester.
Glasspool, E. F. Mrs., 56, Carter-st., Walworth, S.E.
Gledhill, F. (Staff), Eastville Union, Bristol.
Gibbs, F. J., Cadet, Officers Training Corps, University, Birmingham.
Gibson, G., 29, Corporation-st., Manchester.
Giddy, E. G. E., Fermoy, Portland-rd., East Grinstead.
Gilbert, T., 2, Chelsea Terrace, Ledgers-rd., Slough.
Gill, J., Mrs., 77, Stockbridge-st., Everton, Liverpool.
Gillard, W., Kidlington, Oxon.
Gillies, H. H., Br., 41 Coy., R.G.A., Citadel, Plymouth.
Goad, J. A., 3, Cronton-rd., Wavertree, Liverpool.
Goddard, T., 238, Park-rd., Crouch End, N.
Goddard, W., 35, London-rd., Gloucester.
Godden, G., Corpl., 1st Royal Berks Regt., Mandora Barracks, Aldershot.
Goldsworthy, V., 120, Whitchurch-rd., Heath, Cardiff.
Gominy, F. C., 1, Sundridge-terrace, South Ealing, W.
Gommersall, Squire, 1, Hanover-st., Batley, Yorks.
Goodacre, J., Kirdford, Sussex
Goodman, D., 54, West End Lane, N.W.
Goodwin, J. R., 12, Crown-st., Blyth, Northumberland.
Goodwin, Flo. E. Ightham, Sevenoaks, Kent.
Goodwright, P., Lyndale, Chester-rd., Middlewich, Cheshire.
Goodyear, R., Mrs., Cloughton, Yorks.
Gordon, G., Mrs., 35, Pexton-rd., Osgathorpe, Sheffield.
Gordon, W. A., 23, Percy Circus, Gt. Percy-st., London, W.C.
Gosling, A., Mrs., 13, Loughboro' Park, Brixton, S.W.
Goss, D. M., 14, Chapel-st., Tavistock.
Gower, E., Rosedale, Talycoed, Nr. Monmouth.
Graham, R. J., Oigh-Maigh, 29, Rosebery-st., Bloomfield-ave., Belfast.
Grant, J., Scroggiehill, Almondbank, Perth.
Gray, D., Little Common, Great Stanmore, Middlesex.
Gray, K., Miss, 5, New-st., St. Dunstans, Canterbury, Kent.
Gray, E., 2, Spencer-ave., Manley Park, Manchester.
Greaves, B., Exchange Works, Shoreham-st., Sheffield.
Greenbank, F., Frecthorpe, Oulton-rd., Lowestoft.
Greer, W., 169, Main-st., Bridgeton, Glasgow.
Greggains, J., Sergt.-Major, Army Service Corps, Woolwich, S.E.
Gregory, S., 18, Pool Bank, Port Sunlight.
Gregson, E., Miss, Haversham Vicarage, Milnthorpe, Westmoreland.

"BULLETS" RULES. (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. A careful study of the winning efforts from week to week will also indicate the standard of merit to be attained. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 34, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Thursday, July 9th.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been elected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudication staff in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

Complete List of all cash and other Prize-winners in the above Competition can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

Racing Notes.

At Newmarket to-day (Wednesday) MERCUTIO should prove a good thing for the Duke of Cambridge Handicap, CASTANETA has a big chance in the Soham Plate, and WILLBROOK can take the Stetchworth Plate. To-morrow (Thursday) SUN YAT is much favoured by the weights in the Princess of Wales' Stakes and should win. CASTANETA'S name occurs again in the Girton Handicap, and if reserved for that she must be followed. ADULAR, despite the weight, must very nearly win the July Cup, as must LET FLY the Exeter Stakes. On Friday ARCHELAUS should be seen out in the Fulbourne Stakes and should win. BARBED WIRE* in the Princess Plate must represent the best thing of the week. LANCELOT in the Waterbeach Handicap, and MY PRINCE in the Ellesmere Stakes, are also likely winners.

Minor meetings at Carlisle and Worcester clash with Newmarket. At the northern venue to-day COMATLAST should win the Muncaster Plate and SANTIDE the Blackhall Handicap. At Worcester to-morrow APPLESTONE may take the Worcester Welter, and MAGGIE B. filly the Midsummer Plate, whilst on Friday MARASTLE may win the Pitchcroft Welter, and Miss JESSICA the Hindlip Maiden Plate.

At Alexandra Park on Saturday BLUE STONE should win the London Cup; TIP-TOP the three-year-old Handicap, and VERGER II. the Islington Welter.

PATRICK O'BRIEN'S STEWARDS' CUP SWEEP.

We understand that in view of the fact that the weights for this important handicap do not come out till July 15th, Mr. O'Brien has extended the date of the draw from the 18th to the 25th inst., so that subscribers now have until the 22nd, instead of the 15th, as originally announced to send in their tickets.

Another

£1,000

RACING PRIZE.

The . . . Salisbury Meeting.

£300 IF ONE Error ONLY.

£150 Must be Won.

THE races of our present Competition will be run at the Salisbury Meeting. Who is going to lift our £1,000? There is nothing impossible or even improbable about the feat. The "fields" will be so small that we shall be surprised if some student of form does not carry off the £1,000.

THE £1,000 AWARD.

Our £1,000 Cash Prize will be awarded to the competitor sending in an All Correct-Coupon. Should not anyone succeed in doing so we shall award

£300 FOR THE COUPON WITH BUT ONE ERROR.

Should neither of these two Big Prizes be won,

£150 MUST BE WON

by the competitor sending in the best coupon, even if only one horse is placed correctly, provided the other big prizes are not carried off.

So you will see that, in any case, as big a prize as given heretofore, must be won.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

On page 2 of our cover you will find a coupon containing the names of the horses entered for "The Bibury Cup," and "The Bibury Stakes," both races to be run at Salisbury, Wednesday, July 8th. The names given are taken from *The Racing Calendar*, but as we go to press some ten days in advance of the races to be run we cannot foretell the scratchings likely to be made. Probably not half of the horses entered will run. Watch the papers day by day for the scratchings.

Your task is to put the figure 1 in front of the name of the horse which you think will finish first in each race, the figure 2 in front of the name of each horse which you think will finish second in each race, and the figure 3 in front of the name of each horse which you think will finish third in each race.

THE AWARDS OF PRIZES.

£1,000 will be awarded to the competitor or competitors sending a correct coupon. Should nobody succeed in this task we shall award £300 to the sender of a coupon showing only 1 error. Should neither of these two big prizes be won, we shall award in any case £150 to the sender of the most correct coupon. In the event of a tie the prizes will be divided.

HOW TO MARK YOUR COUPON.

If you think that in the Bibury Cup "Junior" will finish first, you will put the figure 1 in front of that name. If you think that "Rattle Jack" will finish second, you will put the figure 2 in front of that name. If you think that "Royal Weaver" will finish third, you will put the figure 3 in front of that name.

Similarly, in the Bibury Stakes, if you think that "Cuthbert" will finish first, you will put the figure 1 in front of that name. If you think that "G. P." will finish second, you will put the figure 2 in front of that name. If you think that "Diurna" will finish third, you will put the figure 3 in front of that name.

N.B.—*You must not mark more than three horses in each race on any single coupon*, or else such coupon will be disqualified.

The Editor's decision must be accepted as absolutely final, and you enter the competition on that clear understanding.

YOU CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

CLOSES FIRST POST JULY 7. DON'T DELAY ENTRIES.

COUPON will be found on PAGE 2 of COVER.

NO WAITING.

There will be no waiting for the result. The races are run on a Wednesday. The name of the Prize Winner will be announced the following week.

Address, JOHN BULL, 23, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C. Mark envelope "Racing." Closing date, first post Tuesday, July 7th.

Success Upon Success!

"Gale's Special"

The "SPECIAL" that Guarantees Your Success Maintains a Great Reputation.

"Fewer selections and more winners than any of its rivals."— *Vide The Sportsman.*

Proof! Proof!! Proof!!!

DURBAR II.
for
THE DERBY STAKES,
following
THE CURRAGH for the "Jubilee" Handicap
ALEPPO for the Chester Cup
and
MAIDEN ERLEGH for the City & Suburban

Next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL," published at 2s. 6d. will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1s. P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "JOHN BULL" enclosing this paragraph.

The Editor's Course Wire Selections.

WINNERS GUARANTEED!
WINNERS GUARANTEED!

Our Terms are:

SIX GUARANTEED WINNERS FOR TEN GUINEAS.

DON'T MISS THE EDITOR'S COURSE WIRES.

WATCH THE RESULTS. WATCH THE RESULTS.

Since Saturday, May 9th, the following selections have been given up to the time of writing this advertisement (May 28th):—

May 9th.—	**MENLO**, 9 to 4 agst	WON
May 12th.—	**CONSUL**, 6 to 4 agst	WON
May 13th.—	**MOUCHETTE**, 100 to 30 agst ...	WON
May 15th.—	**SILVER SPRAY**, evens	WON
May 19th.—	**KLEINFONTEIN**, 4 to 1 agst ...	WON
May 22nd.—	**BIRLINGHAM**, 15 to 8 agst ...	WON
May 23rd.—	**ORBINO**, 9 to 4 agst	WON
May 27th.—	**SIR EAGER**, 2 to 1 agst ...	WON
May 28th.—	**FER**, 5 to 1 agst	WON

It must be taken into consideration that we do not guarantee to send a selection on these wires every day, but we do guarantee that never more than one wire is sent on any given racing day, and NEVER MORE THAN ONE SELECTION WIRED.

Terms:

SIX GUARANTEED WINNERS FOR TEN GUINEAS.

As a special offer to "JOHN BULL" readers we will send a series of six Guaranteed Winners on receipt of TEN GUINEAS.

Note that our only address is:

"Gale's Special,"

Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

"SPORTING ILLUSTRATED"

Every Monday. Price 6d.

(SPORTING TRUTH).

THE WONDERFUL NEW SPORTING WEEKLY

That gave

BROADWOOD won (25-1) as Best Thing of the Week

Read what we said:—

"**Broadwood** has been saved especially for Ascot, where he is expected to win one of his engagements with no small amount of confidence."

Also gave **PANFARONA** (won 100-8), **ALEPPO** (won 6-1), **SUN YAT** (won 5-2), **BIRLINGHAM** (won 13-8), **LADY JOSEPHINE** (won 5-4), **CORCYRA** (won 11-10), **BRAXTED** each way (2nd 100-7).

47 POINTS PROFIT ON LEVEL STAKES ASCOT WEEK!!

THE CULLER (won 9-2), **SANDMAN** (won 4-1), **CARANCHO** (won 2-1). **MARKET** (won 5-2),

BRIDGE OF ORCHY (won) given last week

FULL OF GRAND NEWS AGAIN FOR THIS AND NEXT WEEK. BUY IT AND SEE.

FEW ELECTIONS BUT GOOD.

WONDERFUL WIRE RESULTS.

BROADWOOD won 25-1.

Parrot (won 6-4),	Sea Trip (won 7-2).
Lady Josephine (won 5-4).	Florist (won 100-8).
Corcyra (won 11-10)	Popoff (won 2-1).
Honeywood each way (2nd 100-7).	Prevoyant (won 10-1.)
Cymro (won evens)	Gay Lally (won 7-1).
Parrot (won 11-2).	Warrior Bold (won 6-1).

Send at once: 20s. for FIVE ONE-HORSE WIRES, or 2/6 for Popular Trial Cheap Wire on Saturday. A Real Beauty. Best Thing of the Week.

If you enclose this advertisement and 2/6 for wire we will send next Monday's Issue FREE. Six Issues and 3 Overnight Letters will be sent for 2s. 6d. One Wire, 6 Issues and 3 Overnight Letters will be sent for 4s. Sixpence pays for One Issue.

"SPORTING ILLUSTRATED,"
16, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND, W.C.

"THE HOUNSLOW RACING CRITIC."

Edited by H. HIBBERT. (Established 1900.)

The Most Up-to-date Racing Special.

Published at 4 p.m. each Monday. Price 1s.

SIR EAGER	NAP Won 6 to 1 SANDRINGHAM FOAL STAKES
THE BOSS	NAP Won 5 to 2 GOSFORD PARK HANDICAP
THE CULLER	NAP Won 4½ to 1 The NORTHUMBERLAND PTE
PHILANTHROPIST	NAP Won 9 to 4 The 3 YEAR OLD HANDICAP.
SILVER SPRAY	NAP Won 11 to 4 The PACKINGTON PLATE
THE BOSS	NAP Won 7 to 4 The BEAUMONT HANDICAP.
HALIFAX	NAP Won 11 to 8 The HOLIDAY HANDICAP.
BIRLINGHAM	NAP Won 15 to 8 The SALISBURY CUP.
SERENADER	NAP Won 7 to 1 The BEAUFORT HANDICAP.
GARSYDES	NAP Won 8 to 1 The ALEXANDRA HANDICAP.
CORCYRA	NAP Won 3 to 1 The NEWMARKET STAKES.
ALEPPO	NAP Won 3 to 1 The CHESTER CUP.
ADULA	NAP Won 9 to 4 The HIGH-WEIGHT HANDICAP
COCK OF THE ROCK ..	NAP Won 9 to 4 The GUILDFORD HANDICAP
CHINA COCK	NAP Won 11 to 4 The QUEEN'S PRIZE.
DUNHOLM	NAP Won 5 to 1 The CHADDESDEN PLATE.
WRACK	NAP Won 4 to 1 The NEWBURY CUP.
PITMASTON	NAP Won 3 to 1 The TOWN HANDICAP.
LIGHT BRIGADE	NAP Won 10 to 11 The BRIDGEMAN HANDICAP.
THE BOSS	NAP Won 6 to 1 The BATTHYANY PLATE.

20 WINNERS OUT OF 37 SELECTIONS.

Few selections but reliable. Strictly a one-horse nap.

And worked on my new method with a £20 Bank.

The Bank to date shows a Clear Profit of £122 10s. 11d.

Only two selections per day are given, the best is starred, and represents the one-horse nap as above.

A one-horse nap selection is given each week, and is what I consider the best thing of the week.

THE BOSS (NAP), WON 5 to 2, was the best thing of the week last week. There are no tips given from training quarters or other confusion chances.

"**The Critic**" gives 10 selections only each week, 2 per day. The only two selections given last Wednesday in "**The Critic**" were:—**THE CULLER** (NAP), WON 9 to 2, and **CARANCHO**, WON 3 to 1.

Another recent winning double was:—**THE BOSS** (NAP), WON 7 to 4, and **KNIGHT OF GLIN**, WON 5 to 1.

Yet another recent winning double was:—**SERENADER** (NAP), WON 7 to 1, **BRAVE CHAP**, WON 7 to 1.

Other long-priced winners include:—**GAME CHIEF**, WON 8 to 1, etc.

The price of "**The Critic**" to date has been 2s. 6d. But next week's enlarged double number (8 pages) will give special notes on Racing, Boxing, Golf, etc. And to every reader of JOHN BULL who mentions this paper I will send it to them for 1s., post at once. I am extra confident of another good week.

Address: H. HIBBERT, FLORINDA LODGE, HOUNSLOW.

NO LIMIT

"DUGGIE NEVER OWES." —*Sporting Times*, 18/4/14.

NO LIMIT

DOUGLAS STUART

LIESTAL, SWITZERLAND.

DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS ONLY.

The Favourite Autumn "Double,"

CESAREWITCH AND CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

1,000 to 1 against

any two horses for the

"DOUBLE EVENT."

Full Market Price Guaranteed on all Future Events.

Starting Price Business a Speciality.
No Extra Expense or Inconvenience.

LOST TELEGRAMS PAID IN FULL.

Don't waste time writing for lists or quotations. ALL COMMISSIONS executed at London Market Price prevailing when letter is postmarked. No "Price unobtainable" circular ever issued.

ANY FEASIBLE SYSTEM UNDERTAKEN. NO COMMISSION CHARGED.

SPECIAL FACILITIES for COLONIAL CLIENTS.

For CREDIT ACCOUNTS Only

Write to

DOUGLAS STUART,

102, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

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